

The Critic

NUMBER 130
VOLUME XVIII } TWELFTH YEAR

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

THE CRITIC CO. SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS
\$3 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER OF THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

CONTAINS:

AN OPEN LETTER TO HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN,
By GAIL HAMILTON.

Erratic National Tariff Platform of the Demo	SENATOR JUSTIN S. MORRILL
The Tariff Plank at Chicago, - - -	THE HON. W. L. WILSON
Innocence Versus Ignorance, - - -	AMELIE RIVES
A Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's New Administration, - - -	JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.
Not in Society, - - -	MRS. AMELIA E. BARR
A Plain Talk on the Drama, - - -	RICHARD MANSFIELD
Reminiscences of John Bright, - - -	By His Nephew, CHAS. McLAREN
The Garza Raid and Its Lessons, - - -	M. ROMERO
	Mexican Minister of Finance.
Electioneering Methods in England, - - -	H. W. LUCY
The Illuminating Power of Anecdote, - - -	S. ARTHUR BENT

THE HOMESTEAD STRIKE.

A Congressional View, - - -	The Hon. WM. C. OATES
	Chairman Congressional Investigating Committee
A Constitutional View, - - -	The Hon. GEO. TICKNOR CURTIS
A Knight of Labor's View, - - -	MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY
Apropos of Cholera, - - -	CYRUS EDSON, M.D.
Lynch Law in the South, - - -	W. CABELL BRUCE
Women in the Field of Art Work, - - -	MRS. SUSAN N. CARTER

50 Cents a Copy; \$5.00 a Year. Sold by all Newsdealers.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, 3 East 14th St., New York.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHERMENHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.
Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established, 1855.
3 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford, Connecticut (*in the Suburbs*).
WOODSIDE SEMINARY. For Girls. Terms,
\$500 to \$600. Every advantage for culture,
study and health. *Reopens Sept. 15th.*
MISS SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

Lyme, Connecticut.
BLACK HALL SCHOOL. A family and preparatory school for boys; highest references from parents and from members of the Yale Faculty.
CHAS. G. BARTLETT, A.M., Principal.

Simsbury, Connecticut.
MACLEAN SEMINARY. YOUNG LADIES.
Location accessible, attractive, healthful. College preparatory, and special courses.
Address, Rev. J. B. MACLEAN.

Waterbury, Connecticut.
ST. MARGARET'S DIOCESAN SCHOOL.
Advent term. Eighteenth year opens Sept. 21, 1892. The Rev. FRANCIS T. RUSSELL, M.A., Rector. Miss MARY R. HILLARD, Principal.

MARYLAND.

Maryland, Baltimore, 21 Mt. Vernon Place.
THE MISSES BOND'S DAY AND HOME
School for Girls. Eleventh year. Complete course. Special advantages in Music.

Baltimore, Maryland: 405 N. Exeter St.
THE BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.
Regular Winter course begins October 1st, 1892. Send for catalogue, and address DAVID STREETT, M.D., Dean.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Everett, a suburb of Boston, Massachusetts.
MRS POTTER'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG
LADIES. Reopens in September, 1892. Pleasant and healthful location. College preparatory and special studies. Nineteenth year.

Worcester, Massachusetts.
JOHAN W. DALZELL'S PRIVATE HOME
SCHOOL for Boys, 66 West St.—Prepares for Harvard, etc. Send for Catalogue.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hanover, New Hampshire.
CHANDLER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND THE ARTS.
Hanover, N. H. Address the President, or Prof. E. R. RUGGLES.

NEW JERSEY.

Bordentown, New Jersey.
COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND GIRLS.
Address for Catalogue.
Mrs. GERTUDE S. BOWEN, M.L.A., President.

Cranbury, New Jersey.
PRIVATE HOME AND SCHOOL FOR
FREE-IN-MIND.
Rev. C. F. GARRISON, Prin.

Englewood, New Jersey.
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Re-
opens September 2nd. Preparation for college a specialty. Pupils admitted to Vassar, Wellesley, and Smith on certificate.
CAROLINE M. GERRISH, A.B.

Freehold, New Jersey.
THE YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY ADMITS
to Smith, Wellesley, and Vassar, on certificate. Graduates from the Seminary Course. Preparatory Class, Art, and Music. Home care.
MISS EUNICE D. SNWALL, Principal.

Hoboken, New Jersey.
STEVENS SCHOOL. THE ACADEMIC DE-
partment of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J., re-opens, Sept. 19th, 1892. Pupils prepared for Colleges, and Schools of Science, Law, and Medicine. Tuition, \$150 per year, or \$50 per term.

Lakewood, New Jersey.
LAKEWOOD HEIGHTS SCHOOL. Among
the pines. A thorough and attractive School for Boys. Opens September 25th.
JAMES W. MOREY, Principal.

Morristown, New Jersey.
ST. HILDA'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. SUM-
MER Session begins July 1st. Terms, \$60 to \$75. School Year begins Sept. 26th. Terms, \$250. Address, SISTER SUPERIOR.

EDUCATIONAL.

Bridgeton, New Jersey.
SOUTH JERSEY INSTITUTE. 33d year begins
Sept. 14. Both sexes. Prepares for any College. Teaching or Business. French, German, Art, Music, Military Drill, Gymnasium.
H. K. TRASK, Principal.

Trenton, New Jersey.
THE DUPUY SCHOOL FOR BOYS. A school
for boys backward in their studies. Only six boarding pupils. Thorough training. Terms \$500. No extras. EDWARD D. MONTANYE, Master

NEW YORK.

Albany, New York.
ST. AGNES SCHOOL, ALBANY, N. Y. Under
the direction of Bishop Doane. 2d year. Full courses of study from Kindergarten through Harvard Course for Women. 35 instructors. For catalogue, address St. AGNES SCHOOL.

Aurora, Cayuga Lake, New York.
WELLS COLLEGE, FOR WOMEN.
Three Full Courses of Study. Location beautiful and healthful. New Building with modern improvements. Session begins Sept. 21, 1892. Send for Catalogue.
E. S. FRISSEN, D.D., President.

Buffalo, New York.
BUFFALO SEMINARY. The forty-second
year. For circulars address
Mrs. C. F. HARTT 284 Delaware Avenue.

Fairfield, Herkimer County, New York.
HOME BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Healthy location, home-like and thorough.
Sept. 15th, 1892. Address, MISS HARRISON.

Geneva, New York.
DE LANCEY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Twelfth
year begins September 21, 1892. For circulars address
Miss M. S. SMART, Principal.

Newburgh, New York.
THE MISSES MACKIE'S SCHOOL FOR
GIRLS. The twenty-seventh year will begin
September 23d, 1892.

New York City, 1786 Broadway.
SUMMER KINDERGARTEN TRAINING
CLASS, Froebel Method, begins July 1.
Pupils enabled to fill positions Jan. 1, 1893.
Mrs. ELLIMAN.

New York City, Riverside Drive, 85th and 86th Sts.
THE MISSES ELY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
(Formerly of Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.)

New York City, 134 Fifth Avenue.
ORIGINAL SCHOOL OF INDUSTRIAL ART
AND TECHNICAL DESIGN FOR WOMEN. Practical instruction in design for Carpets, Wallpaper, Silks, and all Art Industries. Also most complete method of Home Instruction. School open all the year. For terms and further particulars, address the President, Mrs. FLORENCE ELIZABETH CORY.

New York City, 183 Lenox Ave., near 119th St.
MISS MARY E. AND MISS RUTH MERING-
TON. French and English School for Girls.

New York City, 43 West 47th St.
ACADEMIC CLASSES FOR GIRLS. Preparatory
and Primary Departments. Individual instruction. Special attention to college preparation. Native teachers in Modern Languages. Gymnasium. Resident students. MARY B. WHITON, A.B., and LOIS A. BANGS. (Formerly of 525 Park Avenue.)

New York City, 4 East 58th St.
MRS. SALISBURY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
Facing Central Park. Re-opens October 1.

New York City, 32 and 34 East 57th Street.
MISS PEEBLES' AND MISS THOMPSON'S
Boarding and Day School for Girls. Re-opens
Thursday, Oct. 6th.

New York City, 241-243 West Seventy-Seventh St.
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND
Girls. Prepares for all colleges for men and women. New School house. Well equipped Gymnasium. Military drill under U. S. Army Officer.
L. C. MYGATT, Head Master.

New York City, 55 West 47th St.
MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Mrs.
SARAH H. EMERSON, Principal, will reopen
September 2d. A few boarding pupils taken.
Circulars at Putnam's Book Store.

EDUCATIONAL.

New York City, 32d West 59th Street.
SAVAGE PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT IN-
STITUTE L.T.D. Gymnasium classes for
Ladies, Children, Boys and Men under constant
Medical Supervision. Private instruction a specialty.
Send for circular. Dr. WATSON L. SAVAGE.

New York City, 200 W. 23d St.
THE NEW YORK SCHOOL OF APPLIED
DESIGN FOR WOMEN offers thorough in-
struction in wall-paper and carpet designing, and
makes a specialty of the ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT.
Catalogue free. For further information apply to
Miss ELLEN J. FORD, Secretary.

Pine Plains, New York.
SYMOUR SMITH INSTITUTE, PINE
Plains, N. Y. Healthful, homelike, select,
thorough. Terms moderate. For particulars,
address, Rev. A. MATTICE, A.M., Principal.

Poughkeepsie, New York.
RIVERVIEW ACADEMY. 57th Year. Pre-
pares thoroughly for College, the Govern-
ment, Academies, and Business. Military
Organization. BISSON & ARND, Principals.

6 West 48th Street, New York City.
MISS SPENCE'S BOARDING AND DAY
SCHOOL. For Girls. Primary, Academic,
and College Preparatory Courses. Special
students admitted. No more than eight pupils con-
stitute any class.

109 West 54th Street, New York.
WORKINGMAN'S SCHOOL, U. R. W. of the
Society for Ethical Culture. A limited
number of pay pupils will be taken; tuition
fee \$60 and \$100. Course of instruction: All the
usual English branches, Manual Training, Freehand
Drawing and Modeling, Science, German, Singing,
and Gymnastics in all classes. Full graded course,
including Kindergarten. In the Normal Training
Department for Kindergarten teachers, students will receive
regular instruction in Psychology, History of Educa-
tion, Art, Science and Singing, in addition to the
training in Kindergarten methods proper; the full
course covers two years. School opens Sept. 12.
Applications received now at the school, 109 West
54th Street, New York City.
M. P. E. GROSSEMAN, Supt.

OHIO.

Columbus, Ohio: 151 E. Broad St.
MISS PHELPS' ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. Special advan-
tages in Language, Literature, Music, Art, Ora-
tory, Physical and Social Culture. Fall term begins
Sept. 29, 1892.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. A high-class School.
Exceptionally healthful location. Delightful
surroundings. Special care of younger boys.
Illustrated catalogue. CHAS. H. STROUT and F. E.
MOULTON, Principals.

Chambersburg, Pa.
WILSON COLLEGE FOR WOMEN. Fifty
miles southwest of Harrisburg in famous
Cumberland Valley. Border climate, avoid-
ing heat north. \$250 per year for board, room, etc.
and all College Studies. Handsome Park, Large
Buildings, Steam Heat, Gymnasium, Observatory,
Laboratory, etc.
Rev. J. EDGAR, Ph.D., Pres.

Logan, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
"WOODFIELD" BOARDING SCHOOL,
(residence of the late Clayton French)
and College Preparatory for Young Ladies.
(Established 1870.) Within easy access of Phila.
Two hours from New York. For catalogue address
Principal of "Woodfield," Logan, Phila., Pa.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 4313 and 4315 Walnut St.
ATHOROUGH FRENCH AND ENGLISH
HOME SCHOOL FOR TWENTY GIRLS. Under the
charge of Mme. Henrietta Clair and Miss
Marion L. Peck. French warranted to be spoken in
two years. Terms, \$500 a year. Address Mme. H.
CLAIR.

VERMONT.

Burlington, Vermont.
THE BISHOP HOPKINS HALL. The Diocesan
School for Girls. Our certificate received at
Wellesley College. For circulars address The
Rev. LUCIUS M. HARDY, M. A.

Burlington, Vermont.
VERMONT EPISCOPAL INSTITUTE. Board-
ing School for Boys; prepares for College or
Business. Military drill. Wholesome discipline.
Finest and most healthful location in this country.
Terms moderate. H. H. ROSS, A.M., Principal.

Charles E. Merrill & Co.'s Authorized (Brantwood) Edition OF RUSKIN'S WORKS.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

London, August, 1890.

Mr. GEORGE ALLEN begs to announce that *Ruskin's Works* will hereafter be published in America by Messrs. CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO., of New York, who will issue the only authorized editions.

In accordance with a contract with Mr. Ruskin's English publishers, upon which the above notice was based, we have the pleasure of announcing the publication of the Brantwood Edition of *Ruskin's Works*, in 21 volumes. This is the only edition published in this country with Mr. Ruskin's consent, and from the sale of which he derives a profit. The illustrations have been prepared under the author's personal supervision, and the type, paper and style of binding are in accordance with his suggestions. Each of the prose works contains a special introduction by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard College, explaining the purposes for, and the conditions under which it was written. These introductions from the pen of Mr. Ruskin's most intimate friend and most acute and sympathetic critic, many of them containing extracts from personal letters written while the works were in preparation, give to this edition a rare and unique value. The two volumes of poetry written between the ages of seven and twenty-six, with an appendix of later poems now first collected from original manuscript and printed sources, are edited in chronological order, with notes, biographical and critical, by Mr. Ruskin's secretary, William G. Collingwood, M.A. The chronological arrangement of the poems—the author's age at the time of writing being printed at the top of each page—illustrates in a most interesting manner the development of his mind and style. The two volumes of poems have been copyrighted in this country under the new law, and the attention of the public is called to the fact that, by virtue of this copyright, we shall hereafter be the only publishers in this country able to supply *Ruskin's works* in a uniform style of binding. This edition is intended to include what Mr. Ruskin and his literary advisers regard as the essential and permanent part of his writings.

The unillustrated volumes, bound in dark green cloth, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.50 each, and the illustrated volumes for \$2.75.

All English editions of Ruskin now in print are kept in stock or will be imported at short notice.

"Messrs. Charles E. Merrill & Co. publish the only authorized edition of the writings of Mr. John Ruskin, and among the different American editions which have appeared from time to time the only one which is worthy of a permanent place in a well-stocked library."—RICHARD H. STODDARD, *Mail and Express*.

The Chicago Journal:—An Honest Ruskin!—There is probably no other writer of the present century who has done so much to quicken the moral sense of English-speaking people, to persuade them of their duty as Christians and as men, and to devote their ideas of thought and conduct to the elegant art critic whose name heads this article. He has been a teacher in the highest and noblest sense of the term, and America, no less than England, acknowledges to the full her share of indebtedness to him for his wise counsel, as well as for the example of his generous and devoted life. But it is curious to reflect that whatever helpful instruction and whatever ethical inspiration the majority of his American readers have taken from his writings has been derived from a polluted source, for all hitherto existing editions of Mr. Ruskin's works have been of the pirated sort—unsanctioned by their author and bringing to him no remuneration. It would doubtless do a man good to read the Bible, even if he had to steal it; but if he were the kind of person to whom moral ideas appeal, he would not be likely to get very far in the perusal without feeling a little uncomfortable about the manner in which the book was acquired.

It is therefore a great satisfaction to be able to announce an authorized edition of the works of Mr. Ruskin, and the thought that the volumes have been honestly come by will doubtless add materially to the satisfaction with which they will be read. And this forthcoming "Brantwood" edition (New York: Charles E. Merrill & Co.) is not merely authorized, it is substantially Mr. Ruskin's own edition. Furthermore, Mr. Charles Eliot Norton, of Cambridge, the intimate friend of Mr. Ruskin, is to provide each volume of the American edition with an introduction descriptive of its purpose and of the circumstances under which it came to be written.

Of their mechanical execution only praise can be spoken. The typography is beautiful and the paper has a warm and restful tint familiar to readers of Mr. Ruskin's English editions.

THE CHURCHMAN:—"The Brantwood edition is the only fitting presentation of Ruskin's beautiful writings. The present edition is authorized, and in every way to be admired. We thank Messrs. Charles E. Merrill & Co. for giving it to America."

The Chicago Tribune:—The first edition of Ruskin's works published in this country by his authority is the Brantwood edition which Charles E. Merrill & Co. have ready to-day, and which bears their name on the title page. Each volume contains an introduction by Charles Eliot Norton of Cambridge, Mass., who is the intimate personal friend of Mr. Ruskin. Heretofore the only edition of Ruskin within the means of a moderate income was the unauthorized American reprint of —. Of course, the American reprint does not compare with this edition of the Merrill's and it is only a few cents cheaper. Then there is a moral satisfaction in buying an "authorized" edition of a book that is worth more than the difference in money.

NEW ORLEANS TIMES-DEMOCRAT:—"The pirated editions through which Americans have made the acquaintance of this author have added to the outrage of robbery, the insult of cheapness and ugliness in the matter of paper and binding, and the reproduction of illustrations. All these injuries receive an atonement, somewhat tardy, it is true, but gratifying to all parties, in the neat binding and beautiful type and paper of the 'Brantwood' edition."

The New York Independent:—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton has undertaken to write an introduction to each volume. This will lend the edition (the "Brantwood") an exceptional value, as Mr. Norton is very chary of his written words; and is one of the very few men among us whose judgment in matters of art and letters is of standing worth.

THE LITERARY WORLD, BOSTON:—"In simple elegance this new edition deserves, indeed, to be 'approved by him,' and, with the aid of Prof. Norton's introductions, it will undoubtedly commend itself to the taste, as well as to the conscience, of American disciples of the great art-critic: who has taught our generation so sound a gospel."

The Critic:—It is a long-delayed but highly appreciated compliment to America, that Mr. Ruskin has at length permitted his innumerable admirers here to follow his thought in an "authorized" edition of works long since classic and perennially fresh. It seemed as if Westminster Abbey were about to close over a great heart without this graceful act of recognition, if not of reparation, and as if American eyes were always to gaze on Ruskin's enchanted gardens through casual glimpses and crevices of the wall. At length, however, Mr. Ruskin has consented to be "Americanized"—to the extent at least of having a business representative in the United States; and the result is a series of volumes faultless in type, delightful in manufacture, and as unpretentious in externals as those Arabian houses which, without, present simply surfaces of plain wall, but within are all dazling with play of flower and fountain. Each light, manageable volume is clad, like Robin Hood, in a robe of dark-green; within all is white, clean, pure, beautifully distinct and clear—a gem and a charm of print and leaf.

The Christian Advocate, N. Y.:—Indeed, we can say with emphasis, this "Brantwood" edition meets a public demand. Mr. Norton's introductions, though brief, are lucid and to the point. Everything in way of type, paper and binding has been done to make this new edition acceptable to the reading public.

The Boston Daily Traveller:—The announcement made some time since of an authorized American edition of Ruskin's works, made by the well-known publishing house of Charles E. Merrill & Co., New York, was received by the literary public with satisfaction, a satisfaction that is heightened by the appearance of the first two volumes of the edition. The American public is to be congratulated upon being able to obtain an elegant Ruskin at a moderate price. Of the mechanical execution of these volumes too much praise can hardly be spoken.

The Boston Advertiser:—An admirable edition of Ruskin is the "Brantwood," now appearing from the house of C. E. Merrill & Co. In the language of the introduction, by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, to the "Seven Lamps of Architecture," "It is a tardy attempt to deal honestly by one to whom just and honorable treatment has been so long denied, and to whom so large a debt, alike moral and material, is due."

The Sunday-School Times:—The new authorized American "Brantwood" edition, of Ruskin's works is much more satisfactory than its predecessors in this country none of which has been a creditable piece of bookmaking.

The Congregationalist:—Ruskin's "Seven Lamps of Architecture" leads off a new edition—to be called the Brantwood edition—of his chief works, and its publishers are in future to issue all his publications in this country. It is pleasant to know that the form of this edition has been approved by Mr. Ruskin, and that its sale will profit him as well as the American publisher.

* * * For sale by all booksellers, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Send for descriptive Circular

CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO., 52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK CITY

Macmillan & Co.'s New Books.

NOW READY. TWO VOLUMES, LARGE 8vo, \$10.50.

WITH NEARLY 120 ILLUSTRATIONS.

Gossip of the Century.

Personal and Traditional Memories. Social, Literary, Artistic, etc. By the Author of "Flemish Interiors," "De Omnibus Rebus," Etc. Two Vols., Large 8vo, Cloth, gilt top, \$10.50.

History owes most of what little truth it contains to the gossip of diarists and annotators as well as to the intimate confidences of friendly correspondence, and notwithstanding the necessarily trifling details of these private effusions, and the *banalities* with which they often abound, the sidelights of such records have become invaluable to the groping student of past times and of departed humanity; nor can we possess too many such chronicles; the value of each being proportioned to the subject which it treats. Trifles cease to be trifles when Boswell is relating them of Johnson; besides, experience shows that while one observer collects one class of information, another applies himself to another.—*From the Preface.*

Uniform with Bryce's *American Commonwealth* and Jephson's *Platform*. 2 Vols., 12mo.

VOL. I. NOW READY. 12mo, cloth, \$3.00.

HISTORY OF THE NEW WORLD CALLED AMERICA.

By EDWARD JOHN PAYNE, Fellow of University College, Oxford.

The following are the problems to which the writer's attention has been more immediately directed. To restore, if possible, the true features of the advanced communities of the New World, to analyse their social structure and economy, to measure by some definite standard the degree of progress they had attained, and to trace their history so far as it can be recovered, distinguishing what can fairly be accepted as fact from what can be shown with reasonable certainty to be fabulous.—*From the Preface.*

NOW READY. THIRD EDITION. 5 Vols. \$20.00.

THE DIALOGUES OF PLATO.

Translated into English. With Analysis and Introductions. By B. JOWETT, M.A., Master of Balliol College; Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford. Third Edition. 5 vols. Revised and Corrected throughout, and to a large extent re-written. 8vo, gilt top, \$20.00.

"Here Plato talks in all his grave and playful amplitude. Here we feel his grace, his humor, his dramatic power, his fondness for the mere act of utterance, his combination of passionate Hellenism and cosmopolitanism, his luminous insight into common things, his world-scoring moralities, his suggestion everywhere of meanings deeper than he cares to express. All this Prof. Jowett has rendered. No other English translation from the Greek, except our English Bible, has brought over so fully the riches of its original."—*The Nation.*

PUBLIC FINANCE.

By C. F. BASTABLE, LL.D., Professor of Political Economy in the University of Dublin. 8vo, \$4.00.

"Is likely to be a standard work. Its literary merit, its divisions and general scope, its comprehensiveness and avoidance of undue regard to the controversies which are only of to-day, are but the secondary though essential features of such a work. The higher qualities of a philosophical and practical method of treatment, and a transparent willingness to adjust the balance of evidence, are not wanting. It will be welcomed by students of political science everywhere, and not a few men more or less prominent in political or municipal life will find instruction and warning in its pages."—*Scotsman.*

THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF CHARLES SAMUEL KEENE, OF "PUNCH."

By GEORGE SOMERS LAYARD. With Portraits and over 80 Illustrations. Bound in Buckram, gilt top. Royal 8vo, \$8.00.

"Among the documents for the study of future days of middle-class and of humble English life, none will be more weighty than the vivid sketches of this great humorist."—*Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A.*

"An altogether charming memoir, and one of the most delightful in its class, which, by the way, is not a large one."

"In carefully reproduced examples of the artist's work, the volume surpasses almost anything of its kind we have seen."—*Independent.*

"Admirable reading from beginning to end, and it affords an attractive insight into London art life and the artistic element in London society. . . . The volume, a noble example of book-making, appeals directly to all readers of refined artistic taste."—*Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston.*

NEW EDITION, with Mrs. Humphry Ward's Open Letter to Her Publisher. 12mo, cloth, \$1.

THE HISTORY OF DAVID GRIEVE.

By MRS. HUMPHRY WARD, author of "Robert Elsmere," etc., etc. Fourth edition. In one volume, 12mo, cloth, gilt, \$1.00. Also the Library Edition, printed in larger type, on better paper. 2 vols., 12mo, cloth, in box, \$3.00.

"Mrs. Ward, with her 'Robert Elsmere,' and 'David Grieve,' has established with extraordinary rapidity an enduring reputation as one who has expressed what is deepest and most real in the thought of the time. . . . They are dramas of the time vitalized by the hopes, fears, doubts, and despairing struggles after higher ideals which are swaying the minds of men and women of this generation."—*New York Tribune.*

Second Edition Revised and Augmented.

Elementary Text-Book of Entomology. By W. F. KIRBY, F.L.S., F.E.S. Assistant in Zoological Department, British Museum (Natural History), South Kensington, etc., etc. With 87 Plates, containing over 650 figures. Small 4to, \$3.00.

Side-Lights upon Bible History. By Mrs. SIDNEY BUXTON. With Illustrations. 16mo, \$1.50.

A Companion to the Iliad for English Readers. By WALTER LEAF, Litt.D. 12mo, \$1.60.

The Theory of the State. By J. K. BLUNTSCHLI, Late Professor of Political Sciences in the University of Heidelberg. Second edition, 12mo, \$3.

Sunshine. By AMY JOHNSON, LL.A., formerly Head Mistress of the Royal Academy, Inverness. With numerous illustrations. *Nature Story Books*. 12mo, \$1.75.

The first of a series of books intended to present some leading scientific principles in such a form as to arouse the interest of children. As far as possible Miss Johnson has drawn her illustrations from common things and has devised her experiments to suit the simplest apparatus.

The Naulahka. A Tale of West and East. By RUDYARD KIPLING and WOLCOTT BALESTIER. With Rhymed Chapter Headings by Rudyard Kipling. Cloth extra, \$1.50.

"You cannot help being interested in THE NAULAHKA from the beginning; nor do you stop until the end. It is a story which moves; it has incident, color, go."—*Boston Times.*

"When Wolcott Balestier, with his breezy treatment of Western life, and Rudyard Kipling, with his imitatively vigorous and individual handling of Indian subjects, combine to produce a tale of West and East, the result could not fail to be intensely interesting and absorbing. THE NAULAHKA is not to be compared to anything else, for there is nothing in literature just like it. . . ."

"The plot is highly dramatic, and not for an instant does the interest flag, for the reader is hurried breathless from one unheard-of situation to another, and he is held in suspense to the very last page of the book. It is a brilliant romance, and displays marvellous imaginative qualities."—*Public Opinion, Washington.*

MACMILLAN & CO., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

The Critic

Published Weekly, at 52 Lafayette Place, New York, by

THE CRITIC COMPANY.

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY general agents. Single copies sold, and subscriptions taken, at The Critic Office, 52 Lafayette Place. Also, by Charles Scribner's Sons, G. P. Putnam's Sons, Brentano's, and the principal newsdealers in New York. Boston: Damsell & Upham (Old Corner Bookstore). Philadelphia: John Wanamaker. Chicago: Brentano's. Denver, Col.: C. Smith & Son. London: B. F. Stevens, 4 Trafalgar Square; Paris: Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. Rome: Office of the Nuova Antologia.

Literature

Mivart's "Essays and Criticisms"*

PROF. MIVART, following the practice of the day, has collected his occasional papers from the various publications in which they originally appeared into two rather ponderous octavo volumes, of nearly five hundred pages each. Though less popularly known than Huxley, Spencer, Tyndall, Max Müller, and some others who have successfully taken this course, Mr. Mivart might without presumption deem that his position in the ranks of science fairly justified him in following their example. He can claim not only the dignity of F.R.S., but many other perhaps more significant honors, including the degrees of Doctor of Philosophy and Doctor of Medicine. His scientific distinction has gained for him the position of Professor of Biology in University College, Kensington, and President of the Section of Biology in the British Association for the Advancement of Science. He is the author of various works, bearing such expressive titles as 'The Genesis of Species,' 'Man and Apes,' 'Contemporary Evolution,' 'The Origin of Human Reason,' etc., which have attracted considerable attention. He has been a contributor to such notable periodicals as the *Quarterly*, *Edinburgh*, *Nineteenth Century*, *Fortnightly* and *Contemporary Reviews*. An indefatigable controversialist, he has crossed swords with the first masters of fence in the scientific arena, and has come off not without honor. And in such contests he has had the great advantage that he could not be, like Mr. Gladstone, the Duke of Argyll, and other eminent champions on the same side, contemptuously waved off the field with sneers at 'amateur science,'—sneers levelled at them, of course, as mercilessly when they happen to be right as when they are clearly in the wrong. He had still another and different claim to attention in the fact that he is a staunch Roman Catholic, well read in the history and doctrines of his Church, and both able and willing to maintain that those doctrines uphold the theory of evolution, though in a different form from that which is taught by Darwin and his disciples.

With all these rights to public notice, Prof. Mivart might with some reason expect that the republication of his essays would be justified by success. That it will have what we have learned from the French to call a 'success of esteem' need not be doubted; for the author shows himself in every page to be an estimable man and a well-informed writer. But that the general effect of the collection will be favorable to his scientific or literary reputation may be doubted. When all these varied compositions are brought together, their pervading defect becomes depressingly apparent. The author is sadly deficient in the literary faculty. That happiness of style which is the gift partly of nature and partly of study, and which has won the favor of the public for his more fortunate contemporaries, seems to him unattainable. That he has striven for it is evident enough; and occasionally, when some strong personal feeling has inspired his efforts, they have had a certain measure of success. This is seen especially in his article bearing the unmeaning title of 'A Devonshire Relic'—a title which in

itself evinces the author's defect in literary tact,—where he has told in a really interesting fashion the romantic story of the revival in our day of one of the most ancient Benedictine abbeys in England. The first article in the collection, entitled 'Jacobinism,' and devoted to the miseries of the first French Revolution, is a similar effort, but less successful. We discern in it too clearly the mental limitations from which the literary deficiency proceeds. There is a lack of original thought. The author's conclusions are commonplace. His moralities are platitudes. He preaches at his readers, and unfortunately preaches a dull sermon.

Most of Prof. Mivart's essays are devoted to controversy on scientific questions, and as a rule such controversy is not agreeable reading. More especially is this the case when the ground of difference, as the reader soon perceives, is not really scientific but theological. When Prof. Mivart attacks the opinions of Darwin, Spencer, Tyndall, Huxley, Bain, Weismann, and the many other leaders of modern thought from whom he differs, it is simply because these opinions do not harmonize with the religious views in which he has been brought up. Such being the case, it becomes speedily evident that the discussion must be endless and useless. One 'essay and criticism' after another follows in the same lines, with monotonous effect. There is much keen argumentation, but the motive behind it deprives it of effect. Those whose opinions accord with the author's will doubtless be pleased, but their pleasure will be qualified by the feeling that if his theological sentiments had happened to be on the other side, he might have argued for that side with equal ingenuity and force. The one peculiar merit of the essays, and one which should be fully acknowledged, is the absence of all personal bitterness. The *odium theologum* finds no place in the author's kindly temperament. Indeed his personal goodwill towards the antagonist whose writings he belabors is always expressed with a warmth which is as pleasant as it is uncommon in such discussions. In fact, it is occasionally carried to an extent which has a somewhat absurd and slightly ludicrous effect. One essay of considerable length, entitled 'Herbert Spencer,' is devoted to the task of demolishing the entire philosophical system of that eminent thinker. The author first lays down, with all the emphasis of italics, two points which he undertakes to prove, to Mr. Spencer's utter discomfiture:—(1) 'That his system involves the denial of all truth,' and (2) 'That it is radically and necessarily opposed to all sound principles of morals.' The critic then instantly adds:—'In proceeding to establish these points, we would repeat our high admiration for Mr. Spencer's intellectual and moral character, and would repudiate in the strongest terms the slightest intention of making any reflection upon Mr. Spencer personally.' The reader may surely derive some lawful amusement from the fact that the amiable but inconsequent essayist 'highly admires' the intellectual as well as the moral character of a philosopher whose views involve the denial of all truth and the destruction of all morals.

Whether the author's modest opinion of the value of his essays or his lack of literary judgment is responsible for the singular negligence which leaves his volumes without either index or explanatory preface, or even a table-of-contents of any real use, it must be said that these deficiencies do serious injustice both to the trusting purchaser and to the author himself. If a work is worth publishing at all, it should not be published without these humble but essential aids. It is fair to add that the obvious defects of the present collection are quite consistent with many excellences of detail which deserved the better chances that such aids would have given them. The author's good scientific attainments, his wide reading, and his opportunities for observation at home and abroad, have enabled him to accumulate in his work many valuable facts and suggestions to which his readers might be glad to have an opportunity of recurring. His genuine kindness of heart often stands him in good stead, and leads him to important conclusions which brighter lights of science have missed. The following, for example

* Essays and Criticisms. By St. George Mivart, F.R.S. 2 vols. 8s. Little, Brown & Co.

is an excellent suggestion, happily expressed, except for a touch of the slovenliness with which the author too often mends his best paragraphs. The 'but' in the concluding sentence should be 'that':—

And here one more protest may be entered against the reckless destruction of the lower races of mankind. The existence of every moral being, however low in the scale of morality, constitutes an end in itself. The same cannot, of course, be said of the conditions of their aggregation, or their 'states,' which, as we have just seen, may call for transformation or destruction. But the men themselves have not only as good a right to existence as we have, but there may be latent within them special qualities the development of which in beneficially transformed communities might at some distant day enrich the life of humanity as a whole. It is, for example, at least a question whether, if the Indians of Paraguay had been allowed to continue their peaceful social evolution under their beloved guides, the world would not have been the gainer. How many potentialities of excellence may not the past reckless destruction of savage races have annihilated! Who knows but the cruelty of Spaniards in the West Indies may not have deprived the world of much good at the hands of developed Caribs?

Walt Whitman *

THE ENGLISH ATTITUDE toward Walt Whitman is favorably summed up in this little volume of biographical and critical detail, which admits the American to the rights of English fellowship as Burke wished all Americans to be admitted to the rights of the English Constitution. Its warm opening notice of the poet's ancestry and life grows even warmer and more cordial when it comes to his democratic art, his large, if erratic, genius, his great-heartedness and universal sympathies, and his world-wide fellowship with his kind. It is, indeed, impossible not to go along with Whitman in his genial optimism, his humanitarian philosophy, the pressure and delight of his keen sensibilities in and towards all things kind and sweet. Such rich warm blood pulsates in his unhealed lines that one overlooks their artistic atheism, and is transfused unconsciously with their flush and exuberance. Here is a Prometheus unbound, let loose like a sunny river on his applauding contemporaries, overflowing their narrow metrical and æsthetic bounds, irrigating the Egyptian barrens about him whether they will or not, and crying out against the Force, Violence, and Fraud which have slain or bound his fellow-metrists in the iron chains of convention.

His poetry is no pickle or preserve compounded according to desiccated Aristotelian or Horatian rules: it flows from the man like his own breath, spontaneous and abundant. Its rhythm is that of the heart; its pulse is that of the temples; its infelicities are swallowed up in a far-reaching general *basso profundo* whose mellow reverberation vibrates through the text, and is musical to the soul if it does not titillate the ear. It is this essential music of the soul that renders the charm of Whitman's verse so great and so unique: it appeals to the very centre of things, overriding the artificial rhythms in which men have built up and cast their poetical emotions, overcoming the shock which metrically sensitive natures feel at despotic independence, even reconciling these trampled rebels ultimately to his Cossack-like rush over the fields of verse by its very meteoric impetuosity and force. In this singular freedom from formal metre lies one secret of his great power: he is like a poet of near the highest rank already translated, though in his original form: the essence of verse is there without the cribbing and cabining of the *ars metrica*, and it passes readily into other languages, because it does not offer the formidable obstacle of *terza rima* or of Goethean pentameter: its rhythm is that of every heart agitated by 'democratic vistas,' by high hopes, by the American idea. Easily explicable therefore is the influence which Whitman has exercised since 1856, especially upon elect natures like Mr. Clark's, to whom form is less than essence, cathedrals inferior to the organ-music within them. How much beautiful cold metrical architecture

* Walt Whitman. By William Clark, (Dilettante Library). Swan Sonnenschein & Co.

there is, lifting its icy pinnacles and perfections into the air, without a gleam of human feeling illuminating it from within! The sentient soul has crept out of it and left a glittering toy behind.

Mr. Clark's volume touches on many of these points, and forms an appreciative introduction to the study of the poet.

Julian Ralph "On Canada's Frontier" *

MR. RALPH'S BOOK is not, as might be supposed from its leading title, a treatise on a 'scientific frontier' for war purposes between Canada and the United States. War with the friendly and hospitable 'people of Canada,' to whom his book is gratefully and gracefully dedicated, is evidently a thought which has never entered the author's mind. His 'second title' now fully explains the character of his work, which comprises 'sketches of history, sport and adventure, and of the Indians, missionaries, fur-traders, and newer settlers of Western Canada.' The preface further mentions the fact, which many readers will readily discover, that most of the sketches have already appeared in *Harper's Magazine*. It is simple justice to say that the articles have merits which well warrant their republication in a collected form. The author's sporting and Indian experiences, though not specially novel or remarkable, are well told, and furnish agreeable reading, with some useful instructions for the benefit of those who may follow him. The greater portion of the book, however, is occupied with more solid matter. The writer has kept his mind and his note-book open for historical and statistical facts, and has sought additions to these from the best authorities, some of them recondite and not easy of access.

The history and description of the Hudson Bay Company and its organization and methods, which fill two chapters under the whimsical title of 'A Skin for a Skin' and 'Talking Musquash' may probably be accepted as the fairest and most complete account that has yet appeared of the origin and management of this remarkable association, which for nearly two centuries has been the great controlling and civilizing power over more than a third part of North America. In extent of territory its more famous and now extinct contemporary, the East India Company, did not surpass it; and having regard to the distant future, when the Northwest Provinces of Canada, which have been carved out of the Hudson Bay Company's possessions, will have grown to populous and prosperous commonwealths, it may be deemed that this company's historical claims to distinction are not inferior to those of its great Oriental rival. Mr. Ralph is of opinion that it has been mainly to the judicious management of the Hudson Bay authorities that Canada has owed her exemption from the miseries of Indian warfare. And though other influences have had an effect, there is no doubt of the general correctness of this view.

The description of British Columbia, its 'sea of mountains' heaving their crests in four mighty ranges, its magnificent forests, its wealth of fisheries and minerals, its mining towns, and its pursuit of railway construction under difficulties, is full of information, carefully prepared and told in an agreeable fashion. His account of the native tribes is unflattering, and though correct so far as his observation extended, fails to do them justice. He finds them inferior, physically, to his hard-riding friends, the handsome and vigorous 'plains Indians' of the interior. He admits that in mental power they are not deficient. They are tractable and take kindly to the rudiments of civilization. But they are dirty, greasy, sore-eyed, unkempt, and lax in morals. Those whom he saw, however, were mainly the hangers-on about the white settlements of the south. If he had extended his travels to the northern coast he would have been pleasantly surprised by the sight of 'tidy and orderly villages,' as they are styled in an official report, peopled by Christian and civilized Indians—comprising one town (Port Simpson) of a thousand inhabitants—having well-built houses, sidewalks, street

* On Canada's Frontier. By Julian Ralph. \$2.50. Harper & Bros.

lamps, good churches and school-houses, and in one instance a 'temperance-hall and a brass-band.' That the spectacle would have been highly gratifying to the author need not be doubted, as he possesses the traveller's best endowment—the inclination for looking on the brightest side of all things.

Mr. Ralph was fortunate in having for his fellow-traveller so good an artist as Mr. Remington, whose spirited and vivid sketches, finely engraved, add greatly to the attraction of the book.

A French Life of Wagner *

NO INCIDENT has spoken so eloquently of the feebleness of art-life in the stronghold of mammon as the deliberate overthrow of German opera by the hand of fashion. It was the revolt of frivolity against sincerity, and the former proved to possess the power. The grip of Richard Wagner on the emotions was not to be endured by certain delicate souls, and so the children of finance bought their freedom. It was not a transaction of which New York should be proud, for it showed conclusively that, with all our boasted advancement in culture, money still holds the balance of power. This is all the more to our discredit, in view of the indisputable fact that in countries where the art-principles of Wagner have met with the most determined opposition, his music-dramas are now the most admired and his ideas the most discussed. In the London operatic season of 1892 Wagner was the idol of the public, and before that a Frenchman had written the best biography of the master yet produced. The translation of Adolphe Jullien's 'Richard Wagner,' made by Florence Percival Hall for the J. B. Millet Co. of Boston, is printed in two volumes for the sake of convenience, and is an admirable specimen of book-making. The reproductions of caricatures of the famous composer are uncommonly interesting, though as much cannot be said for the original drawings of M. Fantin-Latour. The story of Wagner's life is told by M. Jullien with fulness, judicial equipoise, frankness, and artistic sincerity. His history of the 'Tannhäuser' incident at the Grand Opéra is graphic, and he is unsparing in his condemnation of the gentlemen of the Jockey Club. Throughout the work the author shows a rare ability to rise above all national prejudices, and a fine appreciation of the Teutonism of Wagner's music. Altogether this work is one of most uncommon merit, and will probably long maintain a high rank among Wagner biographies. It is, up to the present time, the best.

"The White Company"†

THE AUTHOR OF 'The White Company,' Dr. A. Conan Doyle, has achieved a distinct success in this story of the reign and wars of Edward III. From the spirited opening, where big John of Hordle is thrust out of the monastery of Beaulieu by the enraged monks for having had so much parley with a woman as was necessary to help her over a stream, down to the last chapter where 'the White Company' returns from the wars in France and Spain after having been wept as slain, the book contains not one dull page nor one lack-lustre scene. It is, indeed, so full of warring and wooing that it almost takes the nerves of that hardy age to stand the wear and tear of so much adventure, and we fear that the author's success in peopling his book with those sturdy old yeomen and warriors who could draw a bow, run a tilt, swear by the true cross, slay a Moslem, court a wench, and eat a haunch of venison almost in the same breath has made him forget that his readers are of more sensitive organization, and are liable to a long and dreadful list of modern mental disorders if their brains are overtaxed. The book is, in fact, a kind of encyclopedia of the manners, and morals, the heraldry and chivalry, monastic life and warfare, tournaments, mendicancy and theological learning

* Richard Wagner: His Life and Works. By Adolphe Jullien. Trans. by Florence P. Hall. Introduction by B. J. Lang. Fourteen phototypes from original drawings by M. Fantin-Latour, 25 portraits of Wagner and 113 text-cuts. 2 vols. Boston: J. B. Millet Co.

† The White Company. By A. Conan Doyle. \$1.25. Lovell, Coryell & Co.

of a certain period of English history. That Dr. Doyle has done his work well is conceded freely, but that he has done well in doing it is to be doubted, considering the moderation of his great exemplar, Walter Scott. He has not, however, sacrificed the salient traits of any of his characters to the wealth of incident and adventure. They move through this brilliant panorama with tempers and dispositions as different and distinct as the gages of their ladies' favor which they wear on their helmets; and from boasting bowman Aylward and blunt John of Hordle up to the chivalrous Sir Nigel Loring and Sir Charles Latour, they all express the thoughts and sentiments suitable to their station. Perhaps the best illustration of this is the capital scene in the Pied Martin. A motley company of peasants and wayfarers are eating their evening meal, when Aylward bursts in upon them with his booty, fresh from the wars, and 'the White Company.' This is one of the most admirable situations in a book which is full of such delightful passages, and whose one fault is the author's enthusiasm for new sensations.

William Watson's "Poems" *

IT IS A GREAT SATISFACTION to feel that among the many young makers of verse in England there are a few real poets. After the names of those in the front rank—Tennyson, Swinburne, and William Morris,—come a number of singers of small calibre like Sir Edwin Arnold, Alfred Austin and Lewis Morris who manage to keep themselves so continually before the public that one is sometimes in danger of forgetting a dozen or more younger men with a much better right to consideration by those to whom poetry is something precious. Among these younger writers, and one of the youngest of them (born, we believe, in 1858) is Mr. William Watson, who recently acquired an enviable prominence as a poet through a slender volume of excellent verse, entitled 'Wordsworth's Grave, and Other Poems.' The contents of that volume, with the addition of twenty or more new pieces, now reappear as 'Poems by William Watson,' and they are fine enough to convince one that this poet is the foremost among his contemporaries. He has imagination; he is thoughtful; he has a gift of expression and a freshness of phrase which give a delightful charm to his work, and make one wonder whether he is not a student and admirer of our own Aldrich; he has style and, above all, a poet's high regard for the rules governing his art. One finds the influence of other poets in some of his writing,—of Wordsworth most often, particularly in his blank-verse,—of Landor occasionally in his quatrains,—and of Tennyson elsewhere; but there is no imitation of these masters: it is always Mr. Watson who sings, and the voice has a rare quality. His appreciation and love for these great influences are set forth in three noble poems, of which we make room for the one 'To Lord Tennyson (with a Volume of Verse)':—

Master and mage, our prince of song, whom Time,
In this your autumn mellow and serene,
Crowns ever with fresh laurels, nor less green
Than garlands dewy from your verdurous prime:
Heir of the riches of the whole world's rhyme,
Dow'ed with the Doric grace, the Mantuan mien,
With Arno's depth and Avon's golden sheen;
Singer to whom the singing ages climb,
Convergent;—if the youngest of the choir
May snatch a flying splendor from your name,
Making his page illustrious, and aspire
For one rich moment your regard to claim,
Suffer him at your feet to lay his lyre
And touch the skirts and fringes of your fame.

Of 'Wordsworth's Grave' we have written before. It is Mr. Watson's most ambitious and, without question, finest composition: it is the sustained flight of song at a high elevation of thought and feeling. The sonnets and lyrics and the epistle 'To Edward Dowden' are all of them strong proofs of the young poet's exceptional gift. That he has imagination and that his mind is concerned with the serious thoughts in life, may be seen in this brief poem entitled 'Life Without Health':—

Behold life builded as a goodly house
And grown a mansion ruinous,
With winter blowing through its crumbling walls?
The master paceth up and down his halls,
And in the empty hours
Can hear the tottering of his towers
And tremor of their bases underground,
And off he starts and looks around
At creaking of a distant door

* Poems. By William Watson. \$1.50. Macmillan & Co.

Or echo of his footfall on the floor,
Thinking it may be one whom he awaits
And hath for many days awaited,
Coming to lead him through the mouldering gates
Out somewhere, from his home dilapidated.

Surely this is poetry, and poetry of a high order. Of such are these poems by William Watson. We advise all who love the best in new poetic literature to possess themselves of this volume.

Recent Fiction

THE OPENING SCENES of 'The Slave of the Lamp,' by H. S. Merriam, take place in a tobacconist's shop in the Rue St. Gingoiphe, situated between the Boulevard St. Germain and the Quai Voltaire, within a stone's throw of the École des Beaux Arts. The name of the street was formerly Rue de l'Empire, but republics are proverbially sensitive, so it was changed. This little shop is the headquarters for a certain division of the Society of Jesus, and within its narrow walls projects are conceived and means of carrying them out are devised that involve the hero of this story in complications which almost succeed in ruining him. He is a journalist in London, and, by accident, one night while strolling along the coast in the moonlight he makes a discovery which places in his hands the means of frustrating the plans of the Jesuits. He writes a full account of all that they are doing, and after it is published he is kidnapped by them and carried off where he can do no more mischief. They offer him his liberty provided he will give them his word never to write against them again while he lives. He is the slave of the lamp, in other words he thinks his duty to his profession supreme, and he refuses. The book is poorly constructed and there is much needless repetition in it. It is, in fact, not as good as it should be from the interesting character of the material it contains. (\$1.25. Lovell, Coryell & Co.)

WHEN THE READER picks up one of Georg Ebers's novels he knows he is going to spend his time, and a considerable portion of it, too, for they are always voluminous, either in Germany in the vicinity of Nuremberg somewhere between the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, or in Egypt a few thousand years back of the Christian era. The present volume, 'A Thorny Path,' is Egyptian. In it we have a picture of life in Alexandria under the Roman dominion, during the reign of Caracalla. The Emperor is himself one of the chief personages in the story, figuring not only in his imperial capacity as the instigator of all the hideous outrages to which his people were everywhere and at all times subjected, but privately in the fortunes of a family of Alexandrians around whom the story revolves. This family consists of a father who is a celebrated lapidary, one son who is a member of the school of philosophy in Alexandria, another who is an artist, and a beautiful daughter who has the misfortune to attract Caracalla's attention. She intercedes with the Emperor for her brother's pardon and obtains it, but she is the special object of Caracalla's persecutions from that moment until he becomes insane. Her efforts to escape from him are interspersed with vivid descriptions of Egyptian ceremonies, carefully and entertainingly worked out as such things always are with Ebers. There has grown to be a sameness about them, however, and the details are too numerous and too minute. (\$1.50. D. Appleton & Co.)

THERE IS SOMETHING quaint, old-fashioned and very sweet about Hamlin Garland's story of 'A Little Norsk.' These two men, living all alone in a cabin on the dreary plains of Dakota, are very amusing and at times very pathetic when fate has forced them into the orphan asylum business, as they themselves express it. One of them brings this little daughter of Norwegian parents home through a terrific blizzard, nearly losing his own life in the effort to do so, and his companion's hearts go out in love towards the helpless little creature whose dead mother lay in a cold and deserted shanty miles away, and whose father was lying buried in the snow in some deep ravine beside his patient oxen. As long as she wanted to stay she would be his Flaxen and he would be her 'pap,' the elder man said, and the younger could content himself with the less honorable position of uncle. She is their joy and their incentive, until she is old enough to become a problem the solution of which grows to be a very serious matter to the two honest fellows who have undertaken it. (50 cts. D. Appleton & Co.)—'APPLEDORE FARM' is a beautifully bound and a very tiresome volume by Katharine S. Macquoid. It is the old story of an English gentleman who comes to board with the girl's father, falls in love with and marries her, and then doesn't know what to do with her. If novelists could only make up their minds to drop her out of their books entirely, the problem would be successfully solved at once. (\$1.25. National Book Co.)

JEAN DE KERDREN was the last descendant of a noble Breton race. From time immemorial his ancestors had been sailors, and, as all the marked characteristics peculiar to his race were united in the present Count, his love for his country and his pride in his family were equalled by his passion for the sea. His avowed intention was never to marry, his ardent love for his profession was, he considered, incompatible with domestic life. His friends were devoted to him, but he was such a mass of contradictions and of singular combinations that the reputation he bore for eccentricity was widespread. When he flew in the face of all his convictions, and, without the slightest warning, arrived on board his ship and announced that he was going to be married at once the jokes at his expense were merciless. He listened calmly and paid no attention. He was not in love with the woman he intended to marry, but reverence for women was one of the traditions of his house, and he had offered his hand to this one to protect her from the insults to which he had seen her subjected by her loss of fortune. This introduction to the story of 'Jean de Kerdren,' by the author of 'Colette,' does not prepare one altogether for what follows. Of course the couple fall in love with each other after they are married, but their happiness is very short-lived and their brave fight to retain it makes a very pathetic and a very interesting story. The denouement is unusual, almost incredible at the close of the nineteenth century, but it is nevertheless extremely picturesque. (\$1.50. D. Appleton & Co.)

AN OLD LADY, dying at Flatbush, leaves her money to any heirs that may be found belonging to a sister of hers who ran away from home in her early youth and was married to an old chemist with whom life had been such a difficult problem that his wife had succumbed to it and died. It becomes the lawyer's duty to find these heirs, and he discovers after months of search that they consist of two very attractive young girls whom he has known for a long time and with one of whom he has fallen very much in love. This girl tells him that the circumstances of her life have been most peculiar, and that she cannot marry him until she has made a written confession of the whole thing which he can read and after having read it decide whether he will care to have the preparations for the wedding go on. She gives the history of the scar on her face and the reasons why she is immured in the house never to leave it. This story is by Anna Katharine Green, and is called 'Cynthia Wakeman's Money.' As such stories go, it is interesting, the author having a talent for working her details up to a very successful climax. (50 cts. G. P. Putnam's Sons.)—'A SON OF ESAU' is by Minnie Gilmore, and in her preface the author confesses that she has introduced a few real people into her story, people who will recognize themselves and be recognized by others. Her excuse is that these individuals are typical representatives of a certain social class. (\$1.25. Lovell, Coryell & Co.)

'FAR FROM TO-DAY' is the title of a volume of short stories by Gertrude Hall. Much speculation and some interest in anticipation is aroused by a desire to know what 'Far from To-day' means. The separate titles of the various stories let some light in on the subject, and we do not have to go much farther to discover that 'Tristiane' and 'Theodolind' take us back to the earliest days of the Britons, and that with the 'Sons of Philemon' we find ourselves among the ancient Greeks. These stories, with one or two exceptions, are desperately sad, but they are unusually well written, are not overdone in any particular, and the reader, taking them up with the idea that the topics and the times selected are much too remote for his *fin de siècle* notions, is rather astonished to find how deeply interested he becomes in them, and with what force they appeal to his sympathies. The devotion with which Tristiane carries the poor weak creature who has confided himself to her protection out of the reach of harm in her own arms; the idea that Sylvanus must spend all that is left of his faun's life in a narrow house without air, away from all that his nature requires; and the thought of the mother in the 'Sons of Philemon' obliged to choose between her two boys and being unable to do so is all quite appealing enough to induce one to while away a warm hour or two with the stories that remain. (\$1. Roberts Bros.)

IN THE FIRST PERSON, and in the form of a confession, Adeline Sargeant's new book, 'The Story of a Penitent Soul,' is told. Stephen Dart, left at his wife's death in charge of his only child, a little boy, thinking there will be no warning for his son like his own history, decides to write the confession which this book contains. He is a firm believer in inherited temperament, and feels that the traits which have been his parent's ruin are certain to show themselves in the boy. He wonders whether it would be better to point out to him his forefathers' errors, and let him fight out for himself the nightmare of heredity, or leave him in ignorance of his predispositions, and allow him to blunder wildly in

and out of the temptations to which he is most seriously disposed. After deciding in favor of the former course, he is relieved from any responsibility by the death of the child, an event which he deems only natural, as vice is inevitably followed by extinction; it is in this way that nature revenges herself. The book, as one might imagine, is not very artistic. A woman endeavoring, in such circumstances, to put herself in a man's place cannot hope for much success. (\$1.25. Lovell, Coryell & Co.)—**MANUELITA**, by Marian Calvert Wilson, tries to combine a great deal of Mexican and some Spanish history with its story, and results, as such things always do in the hands of any but great writers, in complete failure in every direction. There is not enough history to give one a clearly defined idea of anything, and what there is is told in a confused and disjointed manner, and it consumes valuable time and space that might have been devoted to making the story more interesting. Manuelita was found when she was a baby by a Catholic priest, who took her home and cared for her always most tenderly. When the girl arrives at womanhood she falls in love with and marries a young Spaniard travelling in Mexico, whose endeavors to reconcile his father to the match he has made so far away from home transfer the scene to Spain, and furnish the motive for the story. (\$1.25. U. S. Book Co.)

THE EXTRAORDINARY tenacity of Dickens's hold on the great reading-public is shown in the republication of his numerous novels in a series of one-dollar volumes, neatly bound, beautifully printed, copiously provided with illustrations (many of them reproduced in fac-simile from the original editions) and having each a biographical and bibliographical introduction by Charles Dickens the younger. That such volumes, running to some seven or eight hundred pages each, can be sold at so low a price argues a demand for them which, however it compares with the demand of twenty years ago, must still be very considerable indeed. The last three issues in this new series are 'Nicholas Nickleby,' 'The Old Curiosity Shop' and 'Master Humphrey's Clock' (in one volume), and 'Martin Chuzzlewit.' The last-named story, though now it ranks but little below 'Pickwick' and 'Copperfield,' fell almost flat on its first publication, the serial circulation of the parts amounting only to some 23,000 copies as against the 40,000 to 50,000 of 'Pickwick' and 'Nickleby' and the 70,000 of the early numbers of 'Master Humphrey's Clock.' (\$1 each. Macmillan & Co.)—THE LAST THREE volumes in the new, revised and uniform edition of the novels of William Black are 'Kilmeny,' 'Madcap Violet' and 'Three Feathers.' This reissue should be popular with Mr. Black's many admirers. (90 cts. each. Harper & Bros.)

Minor Notices

ONE OF THE BEST recent issues of the Clarendon Press is Vol. I. of 'Selections from Swift,' edited with life, introduction and notes by Mr. Henry Craik. His aim is to give, as fully as the limits of the book will allow, 'specimens of the whole range of Swift's work.' He begins with selections from the earlier poems, which, though faulty in construction, are interesting, both because they illustrate the growth of his genius, and because they show 'how severely, under the stress of circumstances or disparaging criticism, Swift afterwards repressed a real tendency towards more serious poetical aspirations.' The poems chosen here are the Odes to Sancroft, to King William, to the Athenian Society, and to Sir William Temple. Then follow specimens of his earliest prose—'Dissensions in Athens and Rome,' his first political pamphlet; the 'Tale of a Tub,' the 'Battle of the Books' and the 'Journal to Stella'; and to these, in turn, succeed the contributions to *The Examiner*. Out of about five hundred pages, 38 are devoted to the life and critical introduction; and 176 to the notes, which thoroughly elucidate all that is obscure or recondite in the text. The second volume, which will be published before the end of the year, will be devoted to specimens of Swift's later work in both prose and verse. (Macmillan & Co.)—THE GREAT BORE is neither a novel nor a biography, but 'a souvenir of the Hoosac Tunnel,' giving a history of that great engineering achievement, together with well-written sketches of North Adams and its neighborhood, Mount Greylock and Williamstown. It is a neatly printed little pamphlet, and its preparation has evidently been a labor of love on the part of the author, Mr. Joseph La Roy Harrison. (North Adams, Mass.)

THE HOUSE COMFORTABLE is the attractive title of a little book by Agnes Bailey Ormsbee on the furnishing and decoration of a home. Doubtless it will be of use to the inexperienced; if it is of less assistance to housewives who have given the subject any attention, it will be because the directions and suggestions, being those which are most necessary, are also those that are most widely known. To the cynical this may seem a paradox; yet it is true that within the last ten years so much has this subject been written and talked about that the best and most perfect way of house fur-

nishing as well as of cooking (according to our modern views) is the one ordinarily adopted, and this little book, systematic, delightful and sensible as it is, but reflects the ideas in vogue without adding any very original suggestions. Nevertheless, it insists anew upon order, cleanliness and the importance of comfort rather than display in housefurnishing; while from the vinegar barrel in the cellar to vases on the drawing-room mantelpiece, the author has omitted to discuss no detail of utility, economy or arrangement. All this has a distinct value, and as prices of furniture and household appointments are given and qualities recommended, the book is a very good catalogue and guide. There are many instances, however, where we differ from the author's views; when, for example, she remarks that Madras curtains never need washing and can be kept clean by hanging them in the wind—when she speaks lightly and approvingly of scarfs (called in shops 'drapes') for picture-frames and chair-backs,—where she recommends bead and bamboo hangings for portières and speaks above a whisper of Smyrna rugs at \$1. Recollections of pedlars carrying these gaudy, slazy rugs, folded lengthwise around their shoulders, in the tenement-house district have made them seem peculiarly to belong in that part of the city. If a velvet cloak was not too good for a mud-puddle in Queen Elizabeth's time, certainly rugs of fine and harmonious color are the only kind to be tolerated in the homes of this æsthetic age. (\$1. Harper & Bros.)

THE STRIKINGLY handsome face of the late Abraham Coles, M.D. (1813-1891), renowned in the world of letters for his masterly translations of the 'Dies Irae,' fronts the title-page of an illustrated volume containing a biographical sketch of the venerable scholar by Dr. Ezra M. Hunt, numerous tributes to his memory from distinguished friends, and representative selections (some of them hitherto unpublished) from his works. One of Dr. Coles's versions of the famous mediæval Latin hymn was made as long ago as 1847, and printed anonymously in the *Daily Advertiser* of Newark, N. J.—the city in which the author for many years followed his profession. A part of it found its way into 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and all of it, set to music, afterwards appeared in Mr. Beecher's 'Plymouth Collection of Hymns and Tunes.' During the two or three and forty years following the publication of version No. 1, the author made seventeen others, the last two of which are printed in this book for the first time. Of one of the earlier renderings, Mr. Lowell was moved to say in *The Atlantic* that it was the most successful English translation of the hymn that he had ever seen. It was his versions of the 'Dies Irae' and the 'Stabat Mater' that made the physician's name known beyond the limits of his profession; but he wrote also several volumes of religious verse—'The Microcosm,' 'The Evangel,' etc. He was a man of wealth, and surrounded himself, at Scotch Plains, N. J., with all that could make life pleasant to an old gentleman who loved nature as well as literature and art. This memorial volume, edited by his only son, Dr. J. Ackerman Coles, gives many a pleasing pictorial glimpse of the interior of the house, of the beautiful garden and lawn at Deerpark, and of the graceful animals whose presence gives significance to the name of the place. (D. Appleton & Co.)

'GERMANY' AND 'ITALY' are two small quarto volumes made up of numbers of the tourist periodical edited by Mr. W. M. Griswold of Cambridge, Mass., well-known to librarians and others for his 'Q. P.' Indexes. They consist of a tastefully selected series of narrations of personal visits to places in those countries famous for natural beauty or historical associations. Some of the pieces were written a dozen or more years ago, but are none the worse for that, though the editor might well have included among his notes some reference to recent facilities for travel in certain quarters—for instance, the narrow-gauge railways that have taken the place of the tedious omnibus or diligence conveyances (following the same routes and equally delightful for sight-seeing) between Lakes Maggiore, Lugano and Como. The volumes are disfigured by phonetic spelling, but one soon gets used to the 'mountain nymf' in her un-Grecian disguise, and to 'vues' that 'sho' this or that in the 'topograpy' of the country described; and there is 'enuf' that is really entertaining in the books to justify us in advising the traveller to take them with him in his visits to Italy and Germany. (\$1.25 each. Cambridge: W. M. Griswold.)—**ITALIAN CHILD LIFE**, by Marietta Ambrosi, is an unpretentious sketch of the author's own good times as a child in Italy. She describes the home life, the work, the studies, the amusements, the toys and the religious ceremonies in simple yet picturesque language. The book is a delightful one for a girl, and will please older readers. (75 cts. D. Lothrop Co.)—**GOLDWIN SMITH'S** little trip to England, highly praised in *The Critic* of Aug. 22, 1891, when it was new, reappears now in a dainty edition that heightens, if anything, its innate charm. (75 cts. Macmillan & Co.)

'BROWNING'S CRITICISM OF LIFE,' by Mr. W. F. Revell, is a more notable addition to the growing Browning literature than many books of greater bulk and pretension. The author proposes to give 'an outline of the leading ideas which underlie all that the poet has written, and which influence and give shape to his presentation of the lives and characters of his *dramatis personæ*.' He believes that what Matthew Arnold said of Wordsworth as compared with other poets may be said more emphatically of Browning, 'he deals with more of life than they do,' and he deals with it in a deeper and more profound way. He has a high estimate of the greatness and worth of humanity, and 'a sympathetic intellectual attitude towards it.' He is optimistic, but at the same time 'profoundly conscious of the tragedy of human life.' His presentation of the 'complexity' of this life is also to be noted. Moreover, he recognizes life as a probation, devised to evolve the moral qualities of man. He lays great stress withal on 'the imperative need of room for doubt' in reference to questions of the greatest moment to the spiritual life. These and related features of the poet's treatment of the problems of life are illustrated by able analysis of many of the poems. We were surprised to see the portrait of the dead Browning as a frontispiece to the book, knowing that it had been shown only to the poet's most intimate friends; but this is explained in *The Critic* of July 23. (90 cts. Macmillan & Co.)—THE HARTFORD COLLECTION consists of part songs, trios, quintets, etc., arranged for church service and home singing by Irving Emerson. The book is printed clearly; and the accompaniments are not beyond the powers of an average player. It was a mistake to use the tenor clef for the tenor part in selections intended for the use of amateurs. (Oliver Ditson Co.)

SOME TEN YEARS AGO Gen. M. M. Trumbull published a work on 'The Free Trade Struggle in England,' and two years later it was reissued in an enlarged form. It has now appeared in still another edition, with revisions and additions to adapt the work to the present state of the free trade controversy. For the book, though historical in form, is largely polemical in character, it being the author's aim to apply the lessons of the free trade struggle in England to the circumstances of America to-day. Gen. Trumbull's style is clear and easy, and the tone of the book, notwithstanding its polemical purpose, is in the main excellent. The opening chapter gives some account of the restrictions that were levied on English trade fifty and more years ago, and ends with the formation of the Anti-Corn-Law League in 1839. The greater part of the volume, however, is devoted to the parliamentary history of the free trade movement and closes with the abolition of the protective system by Peel's great measure in 1846. This almost exclusive attention to the parliamentary history of the struggle seems to us a mistake; for the most important part of the contest was the work of the League in changing public opinion outside of Parliament, and this work is not sufficiently set forth in Gen. Trumbull's narrative. Nevertheless, the book will be of interest to all who are interested in the free trade controversy, and it may serve some persons as an eye-opener. (75 cts. Chicago: Open Court Pub. Co.)—'EQUITABLE TAXATION,' consists of six essays by various writers on the question, 'What, if any, changes in existing plans are necessary to secure an equitable distribution of the burden of taxation for the support of national, State and municipal governments?' Three of the number are prize essays; but for what reason or on what grounds the prizes were awarded, we cannot conceive. The essays are a crude collection of thoughts gathered from the standard economists, the newspapers and official reports, without a spark of originality, and offering no suggestion worthy of serious consideration. (75 cts. T. Y. Crowell & Co.)

IN THE 'STORY of the German Iliad' Mary E. Burt has given the subject-matter of the 'Nibelungen Lied' in a rather dry and matter-of-fact style, which she evidently conceives to be an approach to the manner of the original poem. She has included in her little volume some of the myths related to those of the Lied, but she has not traced the development of the myths by Wagner, of whom she has much to say. As an aid to the study of the Bayreuth music-dramas the book, which may at least be commended for its brevity, will not prove very valuable. (50 cts. E. F. Singsham, Maynard & Co.)—IN 'THE OFFICIAL REGISTER of American Yachting,' compiled by William B. McClellan, Secretary of the Massachusetts Yacht Club, the yachtsman is provided with the fullest and most excellently arranged registry of pleasure craft that has ever appeared. The classification by clubs, while it necessitates some repetitions, has the advantage of placing before the members of each organization the details of their own fleet in compact form. The reproductions of club flags are excellent and the 840 private signals, while not an exhaustive list, are clear and well presented. A good index completes the convenience of the volume. (\$4.50. Estes & Lauriat.)

Magazine Notes

MR. CHILD's second paper on 'Literary Paris,' in the September *Harper's* is not quite so good as the first, the reason being that he had left himself no first-rate writer to treat of with whom he was fully in accord. The best bit of characterization in the present article is in the page and a half devoted to Mr. Maurice Barrès, a young prophet of culture, whom, unfortunately, one cannot characterize briefly without seeming to disparage him. Mr. Child's apparent view of him is suggested by the nickname, 'Mademoiselle Renan,' invented by some Parisian wag, yet it is plain that in reality the critic's article is respectful, and, above all, sympathetic. Mr. Child, on the other hand, makes an earnest effort to appear to admire the Vicomte de Vogüé and his neo-Christianity; he dismisses Taine (of whom there is an admirable portrait by Renouard) as a theorist whose theories are out of date; and Richpin as a poet difficult of understanding by the Anglo-Saxon mind. Mr. Child will have in the October number an article descriptive of 'Paris along the Seine.' Anna C. Brackett exercises a lively fancy in showing how the New England town-meeting may be conceived as a type of all Aryan attempts at self-government. The illustrations, by Frost, are admirable. Mr. Laurence Hutton describes his collection of death-masks, and pictures those of Dante and Tasso; the Kesselstadt mask of Shakespeare, of which 'even those who believe that it is not Shakespeare have never asserted that it is Bacon'; the mask of Dion Boucicault, which looks as though it belonged to a dried-up Chinaman; The masks of Beethoven, Schiller and Mendelssohn; and those of Mirabeau, Marat and Robespierre. A dainty 'Serenade' and a neatly turned 'Lyric to Order,' by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and a Gaelic ballad by Thomas Dunn English are the most remarkable among the poems of the number, which contains Lowell's study on Chapman; a story, 'Lot No. 249,' by Conan Doyle; and a descriptive article on 'Washington, the Evergreen State,' by Julian Ralph.

In his 'Plain Talk on the Drama,' in *The North American Review* for September, Mr. Richard Mansfield leaves it to be inferred that for reform we must have the actor-manager in a position as independent as that which Mr. Irving enjoys. He also covets the return to the gallery of the appreciative crowds who now, to their own and the actor's loss, frequent the cheap variety-shows; and he wishes the American public to put American actors on the same footing as foreigners—all very reasonable desires. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr ironically defends society from the aspersions of the self-exiled who are not in it. Her defence is that society exists, not for people who are fairly intelligent and able to take care of themselves, but for those who would not know how to dress, or take their food, or pass their time if society did not lay down the law for them. The Mexican Minister attacks the daily press in a tender point, averring that newspapers which he names printed quantities of false reports about the Garza raids into Mexico. Amélie Rives would not have innocence cultivated at the expense of ignorance; S. Arthur Bent furnishes many examples of the 'illuminating Power of Anecdote'; Mrs. Susan N. Carter reviews women's work in the field of art; Gail Hamilton writes an open letter to Queen Victoria on the subject of the Maybrick case; H. W. Lucy ('Toby, M.P.' of *Punch*) tells some curious facts of English electioneering methods, ending with an amusing story of Mr. Gladstone and the Scotchman who presumed to 'heckle' him; and we are presented with three views of the Homestead strike, and two on the tariff; and there are notes on the cholera and on Lynch-law in the South.

The great falls of Labrador, about which many wonderful newspaper stories have been printed, were visited last summer by Prof. Kenaston and Mr. Henry G. Bryant, and the latter has written an interesting account of their journey for the September *Century*. The falls of Grand River were found to be 316 feet high, not 1500 feet as had been reported. The latter, indeed, was found to be the altitude above sea-level of the highest point that the explorers crossed, so that another geographical fallacy, according to which the average height of the interior table-land is over 2000 feet, has been exploded by the party. A narrative of adventure in Alaska, by Mr. E. J. Glave, the young English explorer, formerly of South Africa, who led the first team of pack-horses over the snowy coast range into the broad valleys of the interior, follows Mr. Bryant's article, and is succeeded by a chapter of Emilio Castelar's 'Columbus,' relating to the first of the long series of discoveries of which those of Messrs. Glave and Bryant are among the latest. Mr. H. E. Krehbiel celebrates the coming of the Bohemian composer, Dvorak, to be Director of the National Conservatory of Music. The frontispiece of the number is a portrait of Dvorak, engraved by Johnson. Mr. Theodore Robinson writes sympathetically of the impressionist painter, Claude Monet, and illustrates his article with a sketch of his subject in wooden shoes, straw hat and a jersey. There are also some clever engravings after paintings by

Monet, and a couple of phototypes, not so satisfactory. Mr. Frank D. Millet is the American painter singled out for representation in this number. His 'Between Two Fires,' a hard-visaged Puritan at table in the servants' hall of some pillar of the cause, his attention distracted from the dishes and flagon at his elbow by the teasing of two buxom maid-servants, is a picture to please everybody; for it tells a good story excellently, and has, at the same time, artistic qualities of a high order. The engraving by Mr. Henry Wolf is an admirable translation into black and white. The Italian Old Master illustrated by Mr. Cole's graver in the present number is Tintoretto. The 'Miracle of St. Mark' and the 'Death of Abel' are the paintings chosen. There are illustrated articles on 'The Pictorial Poster' and 'Architecture at the World's Columbian Exposition,' and Mr. Stedman discourses of the elements of vagueness and precision in imaginative poetry.

Mr. Bigelow's plans for the Tilden Trust Library, which are set forth in the September number of *Scribner's*, are referred to elsewhere in this week's *Critic*. The article in the magazine is illustrated with plans and perspective views of the proposed building. The sixth article in the series on the Great Streets of the World is on 'The Nevsky Prospekt,' its great monastery, its brick palaces and blue domes, and is written by Miss Isabel F. Hapgood, the well-known translator from the Russian. The excellent drawings, by a Russian artist, Ilya Efimovitch Répin, show us the thronged street in winter, its padded and furred and shawled pedestrians, the sledge-road across the Neva. The frozen Katharine canal, market scenes and restaurant interiors. Mr. W. C. Brownell writes of classic French art of the Monarchy and the First Empire, and expounds Claude and Poussin, Chardin, Watteau and David to a generation which, he fears, is hopelessly out of tune with their aims and achievements. 'The Indian Who Is not Poor,' that is to say, the Indian of the Pueblos, his ass and his ox, his maid-servant and his man-servant and everything that is his, a total that might excusably raise envy in many a Caucasian breast, are described by Mr. Charles F. Lummis. Most of the Pueblo's present belongings are due to the Spaniards, who conquered but did not impoverish or exterminate him. He still holds his land, his creed and his customs, and enjoys a double existence as a progressive American citizen and a primitive man of the stone age. George Bird Grinnell mourns 'The Last of the Buffalo'; Octave Thanet tells a story of a Western town, 'The Face of Failure'; Mrs. Frederic R. Jones tells the story of the education of the blind; and Lieut. D. L. Brainard how the furthest point north was reached by the Greeley expedition.

Far and Near for September opens with an editorial explanation of the position taken by the Working Girls' Clubs which this paper represents in regard to newspaper reports of their proceedings. The undesirability of personal gossip about club members and the danger of misrepresentation lead up to a gentle reminder of the existence of a club organ in which both news and principles are fully given to the public. 'A Corner in Old-Fashioned Book World' would tempt us to turn away from newspapers and paper-backed novels to the staid tales which were sufficiently exciting for our grandmothers. The old-fashioned virtue of 'Fortitude' is inculcated by Miss Caroline Hazard. In 'A Letter from Plymouth' Miss Arria L. Huntington tells of the Summer School of Applied Ethics, and dwells particularly on Miss Jane Adams's account of Hull House, Chicago, and on her paper on the value of Social Settlements. Mrs. Walford's essay on Elizabeth Barrett Browning has but one fault—it is the eleventh in this charming series of 'Twelve English Authoresses.' We are inclined to wonder if 'Margaret Andrews Oldham,' who writes rather severely of 'The Growing Unrest of Woman,' would agree with 'L. R. Zerbe,' who in 'The Woman's Department of the World's Fair' contends that a separate department for women and other incapables is an injury to the dignity of the sex. What right Miss Katharine Pearson Woods has to tell 'An Old Bachelor's Ghost-Story' in 'Doretta' it is hard to say; but she does it so well that we forgive her, and turn to her department, 'Books Old and New,' with quickened interest. Miss D. M. Morrell talks about 'Health and Beauty' and also about 'Fashions.' 'Fra Angelico's Angels' are written of by Miss Evelyn S. Foster. Two poems and the various departments complete a very full number.

Shakespeariana

EDITED BY DR. W. J. ROYCE, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Certain Defects in the \$6000 First Folio.—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC:—

In your issue of July 30, the *Lounger*, in reply to 'G. W. S.' says (p. 56):—'The size of the \$6000 First Folio is 12 3/16 by 7 15/16 inches, and it has the portrait, verses, and preliminary leaves, and is, in short, a perfect copy of this much coveted book, bound in

crimson morocco by Bedford. Furthermore, if "G. W. S." kept the run of the great book-sales, he would know that this particular copy was once the property of Mr. Brayton Ives.' In 1888 I prepared a 'Bibliography of First Folios in New York City,' which I read before the Shakespeare Society of this city, and which was published in *Shakespeariana* for March, 1888. At that time I wrote to Mr. Ives asking permission to examine his copy, so as to embody a description of it in my paper. My request was ignored. All that I could then learn of this copy from Mr. Ives was, that it was 'handsomely bound and in good condition.' When this copy was on exhibition at the time of the sale of Mr. Ives's library, I examined it. Owing to insufficient time, it was impossible to make a thorough and exhaustive examination.

The catalogue, if I remember correctly, stated that the preliminary leaves were not in the regular order. I did not have time to confirm this. I noticed, however, that the margin on the right-hand side of B. I.'s verses was narrower than in most copies; so was the margin on the left-hand side of the portrait. These facts, when we remember that the preliminary leaves are not in the regular order, suggest the query, Are the first nine leaves inlaid? If not, why are the margins on the first and second leaves smaller than in most copies, and why are the seven preliminary leaves not in the regular order?

In 'Comedie of Errors,' p. 93, about middle of right-hand column, in the line, 'Where Dowsaball did claime me for her husband,' is a hole which obliterates the *e* and part of the *r* in 'her,' and extending through to p. 94, destroys part of the *e* in 'chaine':—'A chaine, a chaine, doe you not here it ring?,' and in 'the' on the line below:—'What, the chaine?'

On p. 131 of the Comedies, 'Loues Labour's Lost,' is a hole caused by a burn; possibly a spark of lighted tobacco has fallen on the page. It is in a speech of *Hol.*, about the middle of the right-hand column, 'I will something affect the letter.' Some letters in the word 'will' are obliterated. This hole extends through the leaf to p. 132, and in the line, 'If knowledge be the marke, to know thee shall suffice,' part of 'suffice' is destroyed. On p. 136 of the same play there is an ink-spot which obliterates two of the letters. It is in the right-hand column, towards the bottom, in the line uttered by *Jag.*:—'cious, though few haue the grace to doe it.' The *h*, *a*, and part of the *u* in 'haue' are obliterated. On p. 149, 'A Midsommer nights Dreame,' left-hand column, third line from the bottom, is the line, 'And loosd his loue-shaft smartly from his bow.' The *e* in 'loue' is partially destroyed by a hole in the paper.

In Histories, p. 214, 'King Henry the Eight,' the last line of Anne Bullen's speech, right-hand column near the bottom, is 'Would moue a Monster.' The *M* in 'Monster' is missing. In 'The Tragedie of Othello,' p. 335, there is a hole in the right-hand column near the bottom. 'No, Heauens fore-fend, I would not kill thy Soule.' Part of the word 'kill' is missing. On the other side of the same leaf, in the line, 'Des. But while I say one prayer,' the same hole destroys the *h* and *i* in 'while.'

Some pp. are soiled (e.g., Tragedies, p. 335); on some the ink is faint (e.g., Tragedies, 'Cymbeline,' p. 397); on others there are ink-spots. Most of the final leaves, however, including that on which is the colophon, are perfect and original. I have not had an opportunity to measure the book, but if the *Lounger's* measurements are correct, this copy is smaller than the average. The 'Litchfield-Baker' copy in the Lenox Library is 12 1/2 by 8 1/4; the 'Phoenix,' in the library of Columbia College, 12 1/2 by 8 1/4; the copy belonging to Mr. Robert Hoe is 13 1/4 by 8 1/4. The paper is strong and fairly clean: The holes which I have described, and which have destroyed some of the text, are a serious defect. The claim made by the *Lounger* for this copy of the First Folio, that it is 'perfect,' is certainly not well founded. Allow me to add, that this is not, and is not intended to be, an exhaustive bibliography of the book.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8, 1892.

WM. H. FLEMING.

A Four-Text Edition of Hamlet.—The Shakespeare Society of New York is sending out the following circular:—

SIR:—You are invited to become one of 750 subscribers to a *Four-Text Edition of Hamlet*, presenting a parallelization of the texts of 1603, 1604 and 1623 (exactly reproducing the archaic typography and characteristics of the same: *verb. lit. et punct.*); with a modern eclectic text. Accompanied by a translation of the German version performed in Dresden in 1626, and supposed to have been brought into Germany from London by English actors in 1603, and which throws a curious historical light upon the actual stage-reading of the tragedy as presented by the London actors (in all presenting five versions of the old play).

With an introduction touching the stage setting of the play in Shakespeare's time, and presenting a copy of the earliest known engraving of a scene from the play upon the boards of a theatre.

One volume: sold only to those responding to this circular, at \$12.50 per volume, postage paid: laid paper, *de luxe*, in the best style of the

Riverside Press, about 500 pp. and bound in boards, parchment back, uniform with the Bankside Shakespeare. Illustrated title-page with arms of Shakespeare and of Hamlet, in gold, silver and colors.

Seven hundred and fifty copies only, printed from the types and hand-numbered under the Society's direction. Five hundred of these are reserved for subscribers to the Bankside Shakespeare. I should be pleased to record your subscription for one of the 250 extra impressions. Please make cheque to order of L. L. Lawrence, Clerk of the Publication Committee of the Shakespeare Society of New York, 21 Park Row, New York City.

European subscribers supplied at 2*l.* 10*s.* per copy by Mr. Edward Arnold, 37 Bedford Street, Strand, London, W. C.

Shakespearean Books Received.—Since Dr. Rolfe went abroad, at the close of July, we have received Vols. XVIII. and XIX. of the Bankside edition of Shakespeare, published by the Shakespeare Society of New York; Vol. VII. of the Cambridge Shakespeare, edited by William Aldis Wright and published by Macmillan & Co.; and Parts 10, 11 and 12 of the 'Home and Haunts of Shakespeare,' issued by Chas. Scribner's Sons. These works will all be duly noticed on Dr. Rolfe's return from his brief annual visit to foreign shores.

Dr. Bartol on a Question of Morals

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

In your issue of August 20 the Boston Letter and The Lounger are at odds about the Homestead mutineer, so severely punished and disgraced; and the question is in universal debate. President Wayland said, in morals logic has few links. But the case of conscience is not always clear. Equally honest men differ from each other and, in diverse positions, from themselves. Our brave and patriotic Gen. Butler finds no end to his pleas as a lawyer for the soldier so harshly dealt with by the Colonel in command. He knows the legal profession well, but as an officer in camp, his calling changed, he treated Chaplain Hudson, for a technical or trivial and pardonable offence, with penalty and ignominy almost as extreme. For such inconsistency how account? Does the habit, in court, of an advocate making the worse appear the better reason, go so far? May not unfair or one-sided argument so common at the bar, by confounding the moral sense, in part produce this calamity of discord or doubt among good people concerning right and wrong? It was said of Webster that he gravitated to the truth, and could not argue a bad case comparatively well; and of Lincoln that everybody knew when he was defending a client in whom he had no faith. For rare merits such compliments were great. Our condition is now sober as a civil war. It is an ill omen when, on questions of duty as serious as they should be plain, a community is divided against itself. It becomes then the house that cannot stand. The Christian agrees with all other religions on one point, that crimes of violence, dating from the pattern of Cain, are not to be encouraged or excused. Nihilism may kill, but cannot heal. Blood, as one said, is wiped out with blood, and ever a stain remains. For all evil let us have peaceful cure or lawful redress.

MANCHESTER, MASS., Aug. 25.

C. A. BARTOL.

[We are inclined to think that Dr. Bartol exaggerates the extent to which the community is divided on the question of Private Iams's offence. That the renegade has found champions in Gen. Butler and Mr. Hamlin Garland does not argue the existence of any wide or deep difference of opinion as to the enormity of his act among persons lacking an inordinate thirst for notoriety. That the miserable creature was barbarously punished for his crime does not make the crime itself less heinous.—EDS. CRITIC.]

Boston Letter

OF ALL THE TRIBUTES pouring in upon Dr. Holmes on his eighty-third birthday yesterday, the most valuable to the literary world and the most pleasing to the friends of the 'Autocrat' was unquestionably the poem of John G. Whittier. It appeared in *The Atlantic Monthly* on Saturday, and its sympathetic lines indicate the wealth of affection existing between the two greatest living poets of America. But readers of *The Critic* should also possess another verse which Mr. Whittier added to the series of tributes in honor of Dr. Holmes, printed in the Boston *Journal*. In his letter accompanying the latter stanza, Mr. Whittier spoke of his love and admiration for his dear old friend, and the sentiment in the brief poem is certainly as gracious as the note. These were the lines—as revised by the poet from his first draft:—

Beloved physician, if grave practice fails
To cure the age's ails,
Thy songs, at least, have cheer and help for all
As David's had for Saul.

This missing verse he forwarded to *The Atlantic*, but it arrived too late for publication.

Many visitors came to the pleasant summer home of Dr. Holmes at Beverly Farms to bring their greetings. One of the most interesting callers was a little lady but thirty hours of age. She was the daughter of Mrs. Almy, and her visit so delighted the genial 'Autocrat' that he wrote a sentiment in the book and gave it as a keepsake to the baby. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., the publishers, sent a basket of flowers, as usual; two lady friends sent a set of Charles Lamb's works; while Mrs. William H. Moore brought a large nautilus shell erected on a standard of silver upon which was inscribed this line from Dr. Holmes's well-known poem, 'Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee.' A young lady of Beverly Farms indicated the poet's age by eight tiny candles in one group and three in another set in the top of a large frosted cake bearing the letters 'O. W. H.' wreathed in green vine. From a friend in Scotland came a facsimile reprint of the first edition of the works of Robert Burns; while numerous letters and telegrams of congratulation, as well as several poems, were among the written tributes. Two of the poems came from far-off Australia. A day or two before the celebration the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, who is spending the summer with his son at Beverly, called to see his old friend, and the meeting between the first citizen of Boston in eminence and the first poet of Boston in fame must have been impressive. Mr. Winthrop was in Harvard at the same time with Dr. Holmes, although in a different class.

Of all the students at Harvard when Dr. Holmes was there, the Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody and Dr. William L. Russell, of whom I lately spoke, are now the oldest survivors in point of class graduation. They are the last survivors of the class of 1826. Dr. Peabody wrote for this *Journal* tribute:—'I am sure that Dr. Holmes can have no friend who holds him in dearer and more precious regard than I do. He illustrates more fully than any other man that I know the identity of wit and wisdom as derived from the same root. But though he is older than I am, I was in college by three years his senior, and I then knew nothing of him, except that he deprived me of the distinction which I had borne till he entered of being the shortest and smallest member of college.'

Of Dr. Holmes's class of 1829 there are but four other survivors: the Rev. Samuel May of Leicester, Samuel F. Smith, D.D., of Newton, the author of 'My Country, 'tis of Thee'; Charles S. Storow of Boston, and Dr. Edward L. Cunningham of Newport. Mr. Storow is a relative of Dr. Holmes by marriage. Dr. Smith in his tribute to Dr. Holmes gave the following interesting reminiscence of their class:—'At the last Commencement two only of the number represented the class, marching in the second rank of the procession. I look back over these sixty-three years with thrilling interest. What have these sixty done? Angier, the sweet singer; Judge Bigelow, Chief Justice of Massachusetts; Channing, known and honored alike in England and the United States; James Freeman Clark ('St. James,' as Holmes recorded him in a poem on his seventieth birthday), preacher, author, pastor, thinker, philanthropist and friend; Conant and Gray, the generous patrons of the University, the former by his last will, the latter by his lifelong interest and benefactions; Benjamin R. Curtis, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; George T. Davis, the brilliant conversationalist and life of every party where he was welcomed; Giles, the faithful instructor and competent lawyer; Samuel May, the honored advocate of freedom for the slave and the cause of temperance—the beloved, enthusiastic and accurate Secretary of the class from the first—whom may a good Providence keep to record the starting of the last name except his own; Phillips, the incorruptible jurist and counselor; Peirce, the keen mathematician and astronomer, and head of the United States Coast Survey; Chandler Robbins, the loving and gifted minister; Sohler, the able lawyer, held in high honor by all his associates; Storow, who, as Holmes says of him in his article 'Over the Teacups,' carried the city of Lawrence in his brain before it was planted on the banks of the Merrimac; James Taylor, one of our three members of Congress; Ward, the promising young Judge, too early removed from the scenes of usefulness opening before him, and others of similar merit; and Holmes, the poet, professor, *littérateur*, lecturer, essayist, orator, friend and brother. Three or four of the class have been the poets of the Phi Beta Kappa at its anniversaries, and Holmes both orator and poet.' Of the Autocrat he said further:—'In his college days he was always faithful to his duties, obedient to law, popular, proper, and giving early promise of his future distinction. Heaven has granted him a long life, and a useful and honored one.'

Apropos of Dr. Holmes's birthday, it may be told that the poet is now at work upon his reminiscences, dictating them for some future use. Whether they will be published during his lifetime, or whether he intends that they shall remain locked up in his desk until that day which every one hopes is far off, he himself has not

yet decided. He has also material for reminiscences of James Russell Lowell, which, as he told a caller the other day, he would be happy to turn over to Mr. Norton, if desired, for the forthcoming biography of the late poet.

Francis Parkman, who has been staying at Newcastle, returns to his home in Boston this week. Edward Everett Hale returned from Europe on Sunday, but left Boston yesterday to spend the remainder of his vacation in Rhode Island. One of his party declares that the most wonderful sight in the trip was Dr. Hale's indefatigability in travelling. 'He was like a boy out of school,' says this friend; 'nothing escaped his eye, and he was enthusiastic on every point.'

BOSTON, August 30, 1892.

CHARLES E. L. WINGATE.

In Praise of Dr. Holmes

THE CELEBRATION of Dr. Holmes's three-and-eightieth birthday is described at length in our Boston Letter. The following poem was written a little while ago, to be read as the conclusion of a prose essay on the Autocrat :—

Thus have I writ with fixed, impartial aim
To give no undue tribute, o'er due blame,
Grudging the bard no honest meed of praise,
But yet not spendthrift of my loyal bays;
Now may the muse her smiling favor bring
And strike the light-stringed measure which I sing!

Briefly I choose the close linked, formal line,
The honored mode of bards well named divine;
Old Chaucer o'er it took his jocund road;
Along it Marvell's forceful numbers flowed;
Great Dryden's genius filled its tide of song;
Upon it Pope's terse reason swept along;
O'er its dark stream the torch of Byron burned;
Twice to its flow Keats' shallow fancy turned;
It bore along its rippling limpid breast
Hunt's courtly theme and Morris' antique zest;
Thine, Holmes, its swift and sunbright sparkling strain
That brightly limns the landscape of thy brain,
That picturesquely turns in play of thought,
In flowery bends of pleasant fancy caught,
Smooth in its diction as its tide is clear,
And always manly, cultured, and sincere;—
The rhymed pentameter, that tireless hack
That's borne a horde of bardings on its back,
Drumming their dull, unvarying rataplan
On every theme from cosmos to a fan,
Their thick octaves in oblivion sunk,
Gone to the flame, the ragman, and the trunk!

Last of a line, behold the veteran stand,
The lance of wit still trembling in his hand,
With locks all whitened now, but holding still
A cheerful courage, an enduring will;
Last of a race of bards,—too proud to climb
Into the saddle of new-fashioned rhyme,
Too wise to value art o'er lucid sense,
Too brave to draw the curb on eloquence,
Not always deep, perhaps, in flow of song,
But full-voiced, limpid, tuneful, fluent, strong.
A voice, gay, genial, grave,—still true to guide
From erring ways hot youth's impatient stride;
A humor keen, yet with no rankling smart,
Its champagne sparkles bubbling from the heart;
A wit perennial and a fancy free,
The bloom of spring on life's long-wintered tree;
A heart as tender as a lover's thought
A falcon spirit, fearless, firmly wrought,
Quick to detect, yet tardy to condemn,
Well armed with pungent, pointed apothegm;
Shrewd Yankee mind with graft of learning's fruit;
An ear fine-tuned as Blondel's joyous lute;
As sly and quaint as Shandy in his style
With something of the Frenchman in his smile.
At four-score still a bright-eyed, kindly man,
Part courtier-cavalier, part Puritan;
Revered where'er the rose of culture grows,
From austral summer to Alaskan snows;
A school-boy's eye beneath his doctor's hat,
Our love-crowned poet, laureled Autocrat!

CRAVEN LANGSTROTH BETTS.

Death of Mr. Curtis

NO AMERICAN PATRIOT or lover of literature has heard without regret of the death, early on Wednesday morning, of George William Curtis, the distinguished author, editor and political reformer. Mr. Curtis had been ailing since the middle of June; but he continued to do his regular editorial writing for *Harper's Weekly* and the *Monthly* until the Fourth of July. The physicians who have attended him since then, or been called in consultation, are Dr. Walser and Dr. Fanny Donovan, both of Staten Island; Drs. Janeway and McBurney and the patient's step-brother, Dr. Edward Curtis, all of New York; and Mr. Curtis's son, Dr. F. G. Curtis of West Newton, Mass. It is said that no one has been able to determine the exact nature of the disease which at last proved fatal, but everyone realized its gravity, and few will be surprised to learn of its result, however deeply they may deplore it.

Mr. Curtis was born at Providence, R. I., on Feb. 24, 1824; was a member of the Brook Farm community (1842-3); travelled abroad from 1846 to 1850; wrote 'Nile Notes of an Howadji' (1851), a 'Howadji in Syria' and 'Lotus-Eating' (1852), 'The Potiphar Papers,' 'Prue and I,' 'Trump's,' and studies of Bryant, Wendell Phillips and James Russell Lowell. His last public appearance, we believe, was a reading of the essay on Mr. Lowell in this city on March 21.

A sketch of Mr. Curtis's life and an estimate of his work will be printed in next week's *Critic*.

The Lounger

WHEN GULLIVER MADE his voyage to Laputa, some centuries ago, he found there many learned and skilful astronomers, employing telescopes of extraordinary power. 'They have made a catalogue of ten thousand fixed stars,' he wrote, 'whereas the largest of ours does not contain above one-third part of that number. They have likewise discovered two lesser stars, or satellites, which revolve about Mars: whereof the innermost is distant from the centre of the primary planet exactly three of his diameters, and the outermost, five; the former revolves in the space of ten hours, and the latter in twenty-one and a-half; so that the squares of their periodical times are very nearly in the same proportion with the cubes of their distance from the centre of Mars; which evidently shows them to be governed by the same law of gravitation that influences the other heavenly bodies.'

WHAT AN AMERICAN (not a Laputan) astronomer, Prof. Asaph Hall, discovered at the Naval Observatory at Washington when Mars came within hailing distance of the Earth in 1877, was 'two lesser stars, or satellites,' whereof the innermost is distant from the centre of the primary planet about 5800 miles, or somewhat less than one and a half times the planet's own diameter (which is 4210 miles), and revolves around that planet in 7 hours and 39 minutes; while the outermost is some 15,000 miles distant from the centre of Mars (about three and a half times the planet's diameter), and makes its revolution in 30 hours and 14 minutes. The diameter of the innermost satellite (Phobos by name) is not more than 10 miles, and of the outer (Deimos) about 6.

AS I HAD HEARD Swift's wonderfully lucky guess referred to more than once of late, and as 'The Century Dictionary' speaks of Prof. Hall's discovery as verifying the prediction of Kepler and 'realizing the fancies of Swift and Voltaire,' I wrote to Prof. Hall on the subject last week, and received on Monday this interesting reply:—'In my work on the satellites of Mars (Washington, 1878, pp. 44-46) I have given quotations from Kepler, Swift and Voltaire about these moons. Kepler, in 1610, reasoning from analogy, said Mars should have two moons, but astronomers failed to find them; and this gave Swift and Voltaire a chance to make fun of the method of reasoning by analogy. Voltaire is specially sharp. You know V. was at first a great favorite with Frederick the Great, but he could not hold his tongue or pen, and made such fun of Maupertuis, the President of the Berlin Academy, in his *Dr. Akakia*, that he set all Berlin in a roar. This is, I think, the origin of the guesses of Swift and Voltaire; but it is remarkable how near the truth Swift came in his statement of the distances and periods of the moons. He was a very talented man, and evidently understood Kepler's third law, so that he made the distances and times correspond.'

IT IS OFTEN ALLEGED of literary men that they lack the business sense. No doubt they often lack a knowledge of business methods, but I think if you were to consult their publishers, you would find that they are not wholly lacking in cannyness. There is no reason that they should be. It is every man for himself in this world, and it would be a pity if the author were always a shorn lamb. As a rule, he is quite able to take care of himself.

Some of the best bargains I have ever heard of have been made by authors. In this connection let me quote a letter written by Tom Moore to the Messrs. Longman in 1811:—

I am at last come to a determination to bind myself to your service, if you hold the same favorable disposition towards me as at our last conversation upon business. To-morrow I shall be very glad to be allowed half an hour's conversation with you. I told you before that I could never work without a retainer. It will not, however, be of that exorbitant nature which your liberality placed at my disposal the first time.

Perry, the editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, was sent by Moore to arrange preliminaries. According to an article on the house of Longmans in *The Publishers' Circular*, he said that Moore ought to receive 3000*l.* for his new poem, which was then probably the largest price that had ever been asked for a poem. The publishers agreed, but they asked a perusal of the manuscript before paying for it. Simple as was this request, it was refused. Three years later Moore received the following agreement from Mr. Longman:—That upon your giving into our hands a poem of yours of the length of "Rokeby," you shall receive from us the sum of 3000*l.* We also agree to the stipulation that the few songs which you may introduce into the work shall be considered as reserved for your own setting. As the poem was "Lalla Rookh," the publishers lost nothing by their venture.

IN THE SAME ARTICLE from which I have extracted the foregoing facts (which are given, by the way, in an 'interview') I find this memorandum:—"The table in front of Mr. Longman contained a vast mass of papers, all arranged neatly and squarely, very differently from what, in popular opinion, the desk of a hard-working literary man ought to be. But I have observed that the closest worker is generally the most methodical." With this last statement I have to disagree. The business habits of men are as different as any of their other characteristics. Some of the hardest-working and most successful men I know are unmethodical, while others are like machines in this respect. I applaud method as one of the most useful gifts of the gods, but it is by no means necessary to the actual accomplishment of the work it makes easier. The same result may be attained by desultory as by methodical means, though the wear and tear saved by regular habits is enormous.

IVORY SOAP is cultivating the literary folk as assiduously as Pear's Soap cultivates the artistic. It has distributed \$1950 in cash prizes among twelve poets for a dozen poems, the amounts dwindling from \$300 to \$25. These prize verses, with appropriate illustrations, will appear in the magazines and weekly papers as our regular monthly advertisements during the coming year. It is stated that 27,388 contributions were examined by the judges. Any one who questions the superiority of Ivory Soap to any other 'brand' after this must be lacking in intelligence. The only way to prove that some other soap washes more persons, washes better persons and washes whiter persons, will be to spend more than \$1950 for prize poetry.

BUT THE SOAP-MAKERS are not the only inventive and energetic advertisers. If you think they are, read this paragraph from an article by Mr. Joel Benton in *Fame*:—

A method of advertising that may yet win its way is that of some dry grocer or haberdasher who does up his packages in the separate installments of a new and striking story. It is said to be managed in a very ingenious manner. Each customer has his or her package or packages done up with the first chapter, or somewhat more, which is so announced as to call the customer back very soon for the second installment, for which another purchase will be necessary. If the story is interesting, as it must be, the reader who begins it will be on a constant trot to the store for its continuation, and will multiply the trade of the dealer at a rapid rate.

MR. W. E. HENLEY, whom *The Critic* was once so fortunate as to have as its London correspondent, is known as a poet of considerable originality, as a piquant literary critic, and a political leader-writer of very strong likes and dislikes, and great capacity for making his antipathies felt. He is less known as an arbiter of fashion; and the fact that he writes the fashion articles in *The National Review*, of which journal he is the editor, is one of the most amusing things in latter-day journalism. Naturally, they are unlike any other fashion articles ever printed—and vastly more entertaining; as witness this paragraph from a recent column headed 'General Chatter':—

There are rumors that the dear, delightful Sheath (or umbrella variety) is doomed, that its severe simplicity will not inspire the coming winter. However this be, a great uncertainty obtains in many things, and in skirts (as in politics) the outlook is depressing in the extreme. In hats and bonnets, it is a trifle better; they maintain a kind of easy-

going demeanor, and show themselves ready to meet a wearer half-way, and to jump with each and every idiosyncrasy in the matter of hair. A sort of large and spreading sailor hats has come in. It is no doubt invaluable as a sunshade (only there is no sun); but it is absolutely subversive of the idea of trimness inherent in the real thing. But that is woman's way. Give her a good thing, and she clamors for a better; and there is nothing so bad as the better for the good. A case in point is the case of Love v. Friendship. Love was—and it was by no means bad. But something better was wanted; and Friendship was accounted better; and there was an end of Love; and the worst of Friendship is that it makes friendliness impossible. 'Ainsi va le monde icibas.'

"The American First Class Book"

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

In his delightful reminiscences of a New England boyhood, printed in *The Atlantic Monthly*, Edward Everett Hale tells of his first 'speaking a piece' in the Boston school where he was a pupil. It was, he thinks, some time in 1831, and the piece, spoken at his mother's instigation, 'was a sort of ode in which (Tom) Moore abuses some poor Neapolitan wretches because they had made nothing of a rebellion against the Austrians.' Dr. Hale says that the little poem 'has long since been forgotten by everybody else' but himself; and he quotes the opening line, 'Aye, down to the dust with them, slaves as they are!' Doubtless the fustian poem deserves the oblivion to which Mr. Hale consigns it. But, a few years later than Edward Everett Hale 'declaimed' those hysteric lines, I did the same thing in the little New England village where I imbibed the rudiments of a classical education. Moore's lines will be found in 'The American First Class Book,' compiled by John Pierpont, and first published in Boston, in 1823. Here is the full title of the poem: 'Lines written in 1821; on hearing that the Austrians had entered Naples—with scarcely a show of resistance on the part of the Neapolitans, who had declared their independence, and pledged themselves to maintain it.' How well I remember the fine scorn that was expected to be thrown by the treble-voiced schoolboy into the lines:—

If there lingers one spark of her fire, tread it out,
And return to your empire of darkness once more.

John Pierpont was a Unitarian clergyman, long resident in Boston and Medford, Mass. His book, which was the third of a series of reading-books for schools, should be held in grateful remembrance by every New England youth who was brought up on it. For one, let me here record my obligation to the compiler of this altogether admirable class-book; it was a manual of the best prose and verse then extant in English literature. Reading, parsing and declaiming from these selections, I, then a small scholar, acquired a truer taste for wholesome literature (*maigre* Moore's extravagant verses) than I did in any other way. Long after I had come to man's estate, recollecting 'The American First Class Book,' and finding that another generation of boys had left not a leaf of the family copy, I sought in vain for another. Finally, a few years since, mousing in a book-stall in School Street, Boston, to my great delight I found the coveted treasure. It is the twenty-fifth edition and is dated at Boston, 1839, published by David H. Williams. On the fly-leaf is written in a girlish hand the name of Susan G. Littell, Philadelphia. Who was Susan, I wonder? And did she find as much pure gold in John Pierpont's 'First Class Book' as I did?

One of the poems in this book is entitled 'April Day,' and a footnote sets forth the fact that it is 'Extracted from the Review of "The Widow's Tale, and Other Poems," by the author of "Ellen Fitzathur," in *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine*, 1822.' Thus it opens:—

All day the low-hung clouds have dropt
Their garnered fulness down.

In 1868, while I was editing a newspaper in San Francisco, what was my surprise and amusement to find these identical lines quoted in a weather report from Marysville by the local telegraph operator. Bret Harte's retentive memory received and held the incident, and in one of his later sketches, his opening paragraph, describing a wet spell in California, picturesquely groups 'the poetical operator at Marysville' with the rest of the phenomena of the time. I wonder if that operator was brought up on John Pierpont's 'American First Class Book'?

At a little dinner of Gothamite *cognoscenti*, not very many years ago, Judge John R. Brady asked the diners if any one of them could tell him who was the author of a poem entitled 'The Rainbow,' certain lines of which he recited with excellent discretion. This is the opening:—

The evening was glorious, and light through the trees
Played the sunshine and raindrops, the birds and the breeze;
The landscape, outstretching in loveliness, lay

On the lap of the year, in the beauty of May,
For the Queen of the Spring, as she pass'd down the vale,
Left her robe on the trees and her breath on the gale.

Nobody could tell where the lines were to be found; nobody knew who could have written them. An æsthetic broker, one of the company, who is quite as familiar with Montaigne and Macaulay as with the stock lists, in an eager quest for the unknown poet, whose lines we all admired, actually stumbled upon a bronze bust of Spring, in Tiffany's show-rooms, on whose pedestal were graven the last two lines above quoted, with the word 'Campbell' following. But no edition of any Campbell gave the poem. I asked *The Critic* for information; a response came from Pennsylvania. A correspondent said that her very dear friend, 'a talented English girl,' was the author of the lines; she had read them to her—the correspondent; and other verses, equally good, were the work of the same 'talented' writer, and were at the disposal of *The Critic* for publication. Then it flashed on my mind where I had read 'The Rainbow.' It is printed on page 37 of my copy of John Pierpont's 'American First Class Book,' and is there credited to Baldwin's London Magazine. Obviously, no English girl, however talented, could still be a young girl say in 1889, and have written a poem printed in Boston in 1823. When I said so in a letter to *The Critic*, the young lady promptly denied the soft impeachment; she had been misrepresented by a too partial friend. John Pierpont, when he compiled his excellent class book, now one of the classics, did not know who wrote 'The Rainbow.' Who does?

NOAH BROOKS.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 20, 1892.

The Columbian Exposition

The following program has been arranged for the dedication of the Columbian Exposition:—

Friday, October 21, the National salute at sunrise will inaugurate the ceremonies of dedication day.

The President of the United States, his Cabinet, members of the Supreme Court, members of the Senate and House of Representatives, distinguished foreign guests, and Governors of the different States and Territories, with their official staffs, will be escorted by a guard of honor composed of troops of the United States Army and detachments from the various State National Guards to the Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts Building, in which the dedicatory exercises will be held.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, in this building, the following dedicatory program will be carried out under the direction of the Director-General:

1. 'Columbian March,' written for the occasion by Prof. John K. Paine.
2. Prayer by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D.D., LL. D., of California.
3. Dedicatory ode. Words by Miss Harriet Monroe, of Chicago; music by J. W. Chadwick, of Boston.
4. Presentation of the master artists of the Exposition and their completed work by the chief of construction.
5. Report of the Director-General to the World's Columbian Commission.
6. Presentation of the buildings for dedication by the President of the World's Columbian Exposition to the President of the World's Columbian Commission.
7. Chorus, 'The Heavens are Telling,' Haydn.
8. Presentation of the buildings for dedication by the President of the World's Columbian Commission to the President of the United States.
9. Chorus, 'In Praise of God,' Beethoven.
10. Dedication of the buildings by the President of the United States.
11. Hallelujah Chorus from 'The Messiah,' Handel.
12. Dedicatory oration, William C. P. Breckinridge, Kentucky.
13. 'The Star-Spangled Banner' and 'Hail Columbia,' with full chorus and orchestra accompaniment.
14. Columbian oration, Chauncey M. Depew, New York.
15. National salute.

At the close of this program a special electric and pyrotechnic display will be given, with a repetition of 'The Procession of Centuries.'

The Tilden Trust Library

MR. JOHN BIGELOW, one of the three Trustees of the estate of the late Gov. Tilden, unfolds in *Scribner's* for September the plans that he and his associates desire to carry out. If the Reservoir at Fifth Avenue and 40th to 42d Streets is to be removed, we heartily approve their choice of a site for the proposed buildings; but whether it

would be wise to hamper the management as it would be hampered if the city were to erect the buildings is a question worth discussing. As the government of New York is constituted to-day, the less its rulers have to do with literary and artistic interests, the better. Mr. Bigelow's paper is highly interesting, and its illustrations must inspire every public-spirited New Yorker with an ardent longing to see the beautiful and commodious structure that exists in the writer's mind take shape in brick and mortar. To equip and operate the Library, if the city should supply the site and building, the Trustees would have some \$80,000 a year. The following summary of the *Scribner* article is taken from the *Times*:—

In opening his article Mr. Bigelow speaks of the decision of the Court of Appeals, by which the City of New York was deprived of about \$5,000,000, and then says that by the terms of the settlement with the heirs the Trustees came into possession of a property from which they expect to realize from \$2,000,000 to \$2,500,000, but none of this comes to the Tilden Trust through the will of Mr. Tilden. Though the law has shorn the trust of its just proportions, a princely endowment for the library has been saved, and the pressing question now is how this endowment is to be used to the best advantage. * * *

'What the city now wants,' continues Mr. Bigelow, 'is a library that shall possess sufficient vital force to become, reasonably soon, a resort for students from all parts of the world; to constitute an attraction to the literary and contemplative class, fitly corresponding with the incomparable attractions which she has always held out to men of affairs, to the organizers of the material industries and interests of the Nation.'

After alluding to the fact that there are many libraries awaiting cash purchasers, and that there are many valuable collections of books that would soon gravitate into any receptacle that would enlarge their usefulness, the writer states that the Tilden trust has already received substantial proofs of this and needs but a suitable home to receive many more.

After having explained the position of the Trustees and their ideas upon the library and what it should be in this way, Mr. Bigelow comes out with the plan of the Trustees:

'Were any public-spirited citizen to address to the Mayor and Commonwealth of the City of New York a proposition to secure to it the income of two or three million dollars for the equipment and operating of a free library within its borders, with the single condition that they provide for it a suitable repository, it is difficult to conceive of any one hesitating about the acceptance of it. To close with such a proposition at once would seem to be a matter of course neither inviting nor admitting argument.'

The opportunity presents itself at an opportune moment, says the writer; and he further says that the site in view is Bryant Park, which is in that part of the city that has no rival in appropriateness and a park that is encumbered with a reservoir that is generally conceded to have outlived its usefulness. The park embraces all the land between Fifth and Sixth Avenues and Fortieth and Forty-second Streets. The appropriation of this park has already been seriously discussed, and it was only a year or two before the death of Mr. Tilden that a bill was introduced in the Legislature with the acquiescence of the municipal authorities to have a portion of this park devoted to a free library.

As his own views had already taken shape in the will he had made, Mr. Tilden gave the project no encouragement, and it was not pressed. Lately it was proposed to move the Municipal Building to the park, but the inconvenience of having the administrative offices so far from the business part of the city was so apparent that for this and other reasons the scheme came to naught. One objection which any project of the kind had to contend with would also be urged in regard to this—the taking up of any of the people's breathing space for any purpose. This objection Mr. Bigelow meets in another part of the article, and shows that the park space will be enlarged and not reduced by his plan.

This plan, which is now somewhat elaborated as to details, was presented to Mr. Tilden before his death. Its design may be described as a cross, the upper part extending toward Fifth Avenue and the lower and longer part toward Sixth Avenue, and the arms stretching one toward Fortieth Street and the other toward Forty-second Street. The width in the clear of the main structure, both from east to west and from north to south, will be about 60 or 65 feet. Double-faced shelves for the stacking of books rise tier above tier four stories high on both sides of the building not otherwise appropriated. These stacks of shelves on the lower floor will be about 25 feet long, making for both sides 50 feet of shelving, and leaving an open passage in the centre for the circulation of the public of from 10 to 15 feet. The shelves on the next and

succeeding floors will recede as they rise, and each upper stack will be about 3 feet shorter than the stack immediately below it, leaving the space of a narrow gallery for communication from alcove to alcove on each story. The stackrooms to the right and left will be 60 by 108 feet, while the stackroom toward the west, or Sixth Avenue side, will be 60 by 335 feet.

At the intersection of the arms will be a central hall or rotunda 90 feet in diameter, in the centre of which the librarian on duty will have his desks, catalogues and bibliographical conveniences, and from which he will have his eye on the thoroughfares of the library.

Four passages leading out of the four corners of this rotunda will lead to four octagonal pavilions, each 45 feet in diameter, having on their lower floors spacious vestibules through which the rotunda could be reached from four directions. In the upper part of each pavilion will be a reading-room, and each one of these pavilions will be lighted upon seven of its eight sides. At the foot of the main or lower stem of the cross will be two projecting hemicycles, designed for lecture-rooms or audience chambers, reached from the street without entering the library.

On entering the main doorway from the Fifth Avenue side to the first floor, one will find himself in a vestibule 22 by 37 feet. Corridors to the right and left conduct to the offices of the administration. Crossing the vestibule, the visitor will pass into a spacious hall divided into three uninclosed compartments or bays supported by columns, suited for the arrangement and display of books of peculiar value. This hall, comprising most of the upper stem of the cross, will measure 115 feet in length, and will be 35 feet between the columns, or 60 feet from wall to wall.

The basements will be devoted to rooms for receiving, cleaning, cataloguing and binding books, and to alcoves for bound newspapers and other bulky periodicals. The total shelving on sides of alcoves by this plan will measure 132,000 feet, and there will be accommodations in the alcoves for 1,200,000 books. The British Museum contains 1,600,000, and the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris 2,500,000, and the Congressional Library more than 500,000. By utilizing the walls and corridors, accommodations would be secured for an additional 300,000, which would more than suffice for the needs of the lending library.

After describing this structure Mr. Bigelow explains how, when the reservoir is torn down and the library built, there will be an increase in the park accommodations. The proposed structure will leave the remaining and unoccupied portions of the park divided practically into four parks. The extreme length of the cross will be 725 feet. Together the arms will measure 390 feet in length and 65 feet in width. By setting the building back 150 feet from Fifth Avenue and 50 feet from Sixth Avenue the two parks on Fifth Avenue would measure 290 by 355 feet each, and the two on Sixth Avenue about 200 by 485 feet each.

Bryant Park contains 418,600 square feet. It lies 920 feet in Fortieth and Forty-second Streets, and 455 feet in Fifth and Sixth Avenues. The reservoir occupies a little more than half the whole plot. The proposed building would cover only 89,647 square feet, or about one-fifth of the plot—21.44 per cent. exactly. Assuming that the reservoir occupies only half the plot, the park accommodations would be increased three-tenths, or about 12,540 square feet, by permitting the library to displace the reservoir.

One advantage of the Bryant Park site would be that, when the reservoir, which seems according to the opinion of most people to have survived its usefulness, should be torn to pieces, the 80,000 cubic yards of stone and other material could be used in erecting the library building.

After writing at some length on the benefits the city would derive from such a library, Mr. Bigelow says that the subject has been discussed upon the presumption that the Municipal Government has been and is still seriously thinking of dispensing with the reservoir for city uses. Should this not be so, then Bryant Park must be left out of the calculations of the Tilden Trust. In that case there are a number of alternatives left to the Trustees. The first is to consolidate with one or more of the larger libraries already established in New York. This course would be beset with many difficulties that in time might be overcome, but the result of such a combination would be likely to embody more or less of the peculiarities of each corporation, and lack that unity of plan and purpose which is of great importance in laying the foundation of a great library.

The second alternative is for the Trustees to make the best use of the resources at their command, and to establish an independent library. In such case they would be likely to abandon the idea of forming a general library, and to concentrate their resources with a view of supplying complete collections of books on a limited range of subjects, and, in the selection of those subjects, to endeavor to meet as far as possible the most pressing demands of the metropolis by supplementing the more serious deficiencies of

other libraries. These deficiencies are supposed to be most felt in the department of physical science.

Next to the foundation of a general library of which the literature of the sciences would form only a section, the foundation of a scientific library pure and simple, that should be full and adequate, would probably prove of the greatest practical value to the public and most in harmony with the views of Mr. Tilden. Mr. Bigelow speaks of the employment that could be made of the funds in the way of encouraging original research and of popularizing its results by lectures. The way has been, in a measure, prepared for such an intervention by a comparatively recent alliance of the principal scientific associations of the city.

Mr. Bigelow concludes his paper by saying that if the municipal authorities decline to avail themselves of this opportunity to make New York the intellectual as it is the commercial centre of this country, by refusing to provide a shelter for the great library with which the Trustees of the Tilden Trust are prepared to endow it, then the Tilden Trust could, at least, by taking these scientific associations under its protection, give an impulse to science in New York which would help the citizens to forget the act of judicial spoliation of which the city had been the victim. * * *

A Bishop as Poet and Cook

BISHOP WILLIAMS of Connecticut, senior prelate of the Episcopal Church in the United States, is an enthusiast upon the subject of New England corn cake, and has incorporated in verse his views as to how the delicacy should be made. The recipe, as it recently appeared in the *Hartford Times*, has this prologue:—

A forgetful old Bishop
All broken to pieces,
Neglected to dish up
For one of his nieces
A receipt for 'Corn Pone'—
The best ever known.

So he hastes to repair his sin of omission,
And hopes that in view of his shattered condition
His suit for forgiveness he humbly may urge.
So here's the receipt, and it comes from Lake George.

THE RECIPE

Take a cup of cornmeal,
(And the meal should be yellow,)
Add a cup of wheat flour

For to make the corn mellow;
Of sugar a cup, white or brown at your pleasure,
(The color is nothing, the fruit is the measure);

And now comes a troublesome thing to indite,
For the rhyme and the reason they trouble me quite;
For after the sugar, the flour, and the meal
Comes a cup of sour cream, but unless you should steal
From your neighbors I fear you will never be able
This item to put upon your cook's table;
For 'sure and indeed,' in all towns I remember,
Sour cream is as scarce as June buds in December.

So here an alternative nicely contrived
Is suggested your mind to relieve,
And showing how you without stealing at all
The ground that is lost may retrieve.
Instead of sour cream take one cup of milk,
'Sweet milk!' what a sweet phrase to utter!
And to make it cream-like put into the cup
Just three tablespoonfuls of butter.

Cream of tartar, one teaspoonful, rules dietetic—
How nearly I wrote it down tartar emetic!—
But no; cream of tartar it is without doubt,
And so the alternative makes itself out.
Of soda the half of a teaspoonful add,
Or else your poor corn cake will go to the bad;
Two eggs must be broken without being beat,
Then of salt a teaspoonful your work will complete.
Twenty minutes of baking are needful to bring
To the point of perfection this 'awful good thing.'

To eat at the best this remarkable cake
You should fish all day long on the royal-named lake,
With the bright waters glancing in glorious light
And beauties unnumbered bewild'ring your sight,
On mountain and lake, in water and sky;
And then, when the shadows fall down from on high,
Seek 'Sabbath Day Point,' as the light fades away,
And end with this feast the angler's long day.
Then, there will you find, without any question,
That an appetite honest awaits on digestion.

The Bookworm

(By Lord Houghton, Viceroy of Ireland)

HE NEVER read Dame Nature's book—
 The finch's nest, the moldwarp's burrow,—
 Nor stood to mark the careful rook
 Peer sidelong down the newest furrow;
 He never watched the warbler dart
 From stem to stem among the sedges,
 But, hands behind him, paced apart
 Between the tall-cut hornbeam hedges.
 And so his blameless years rolled by,
 To-day the double of to-morrow,
 No wish to smile, no need to sigh,
 No heart for mirth, no time for sorrow;
 His forehead wore a deeper frown,
 Eyes grew more dim and cheeks more hollow,
 Till friendly Death one day stepped down,
 And lightly whispered, 'Rise and follow.'
 But Fame, victorious maid, resists
 The doom for which grey Time intends us,
 Immortal titles crowd the lists
 Which Mr. Quaritch kindly sends us!
 'Twixt Drelincourt and Dryden thrust,
 What name confronts you lone and chilling?
 'The works of Gilbert Dryadust;
 Quarto; 3 vols.;—old calf: a shilling.'

Current Criticism

SWINBURNE, HERRICK AND SHAKESPEARE.—Mr. Swinburne's preface might be made the text of several interesting discussions. Herrick's fate in literature is passing strange. On the one hand, the most melodious of English songsters is delivered to the archæologist and the folk-lorist as a body for dissection; on the other hand, his sweet, clear verses are made the theme of the rhetorical-impressionists' impressions. Mr. Swinburne, like Mr. Henley and Mr. Palgrave, has chosen the better part—to indicate rather than translate 'the charm of Herrick at his best,' a charm, he says, 'so incomparable and so inimitable that even English poetry can boast of nothing quite like it or worthy to be named after it.' Unfortunately he has marred this most generous tribute by the addition of a somewhat debatable opinion. He places Herrick above Shakespeare as a song-wright:—'Shakespeare's last song, the exquisite and magnificent overture to "The Two Noble Kinsmen," is hardly so limpid in its flow, so liquid in its melody, as the two great songs in "Valentinian"; but Herrick, our last poet of that incomparable age or generation, has matched them again and again.' Of course, any one is justified in arguing that these things do not go chronologically, and that the dirge in 'Cymbeline' (to choose a single example where more might be offered) is at least as 'exquisite and magnificent' as the 'overture.' But there is no disputing Mr. Swinburne's main contention, that Herrick is 'the greatest song-writer—as surely as Shakespeare is the greatest dramatist—of the English race.' Nor are we disposed to raise objections to the limitation he lays upon Herrick's powers (he 'lives simply by virtue of his songs; his more ambitious or pretentious lyrics are merely magnified or prolonged and elaborated songs'), because, although we do not accept the second proposition, in view of the 'Farewell to Sack' and the 'Farewell to Poetry,' it is perfectly true that 'as a creative and inventive singer he surpasses all his rivals in quantity of good work.' In other words, he wrote songs marvellously well, and his other works are scarcely so much 'elaborated songs' as comparative failures.—*Theodore Watts, in The Athenæum.*

Notes

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO. announce a new edition of Shelley, edited by Prof. George E. Woodberry, published in four volumes, and accompanied by a new portrait of the poet. A limited large-paper edition in eight volumes will be brought out. Mr. Stedman's 'Nature and Elements of Poetry' is also on its way from the Riverside Press. The author's 'Victorian Poets' is in its twentieth edition and his 'Poets of America' in its tenth edition.

A fourth book of extracts from Thoreau's journals completing the series on the seasons will soon be brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The same firm announces a new edition of Mr. Warner's 'In the Levant,' in two volumes, illustrated with a new portrait and about twenty-five full-page photogravures. A limited large-paper edition, with illustrations mounted on India-paper, will supplement the regular edition.

—The latest posthumous Hugo, 'France et Belgique,' is made up of notes of travel in the two countries from 1834 to 1839.

—The full report in the August *Library Journal* of the Lake-wood Conference of the American Library Association (May 16-21) and of the post-conference excursion fills the 104 pages of that periodical to the exclusion of all other matter. The Conference was reported in *The Critic* of May 28 by President Fletcher.

—Of the next number of *The Critic* between three and four thousand extra copies will be printed and circulated chiefly among principals of private and high schools.

—Mr. Kipling has become a subject for a popular lecture which an Englishman is arranging to deliver under the title of 'Rudyard Kipling: Satirist, Cynic, Humorist,' the analysis of character to be accompanied with illustrative readings. Readings from Kipling's works have already been given in this country by Mrs. Winslow Erving.

—A copy of the complete works of Frederick the Great, 34 volumes, *édition de luxe*, has been sold in Berlin for \$500. The edition was printed at the King's expense, and copies, instead of being offered for sale, were presented to crowned heads.

—Mrs. Humphry Ward has written a preface to the new edition of 'The History of David Grieve,' just published by Macmillan & Co., which the publishers will send, on application, to all purchasers of the previous editions. The same firm announces a new edition of 'Calmire,' revised; a new novel by Marion Crawford, 'Children of the King'; and, in their Dollar Novel series, 'Under Pressure,' by the Marchesa Theodoli, an American residing, like Mr. Crawford, in Italy.

—'A History of Waterbury, Conn., from its First Settlement to the Year 1890,' by Sarah J. Prichard and Anna L. Ward, in two volumes, illustrated with portraits and numerous views, is to be published, exclusively by subscription, by the Price & Lee Co. of New Haven.

—A Society of Archivists and Autograph Collectors is in process of formation in London. A temporary committee has been formed to serve until the regular election of officers. One of the primary objects is to band together for their mutual benefit collectors at present scattered over Europe and America, part of such mutual benefit being that it would facilitate the exchange of duplicate specimens, etc., among the members, by means of lists issued by the Society. The subscription for Fellows is to be a guinea a year, for Members half a guinea, and for Honorary Members five shillings. The Honorary Secretary is Mr. Saxe Wyndham, Thornton Lodge, Thornton Heath, Surrey, England.

—Miss Katharine Pearson Woods has decided to call her forthcoming novel 'From Dark to Dawn.'

—At the beginning of the month the fund for a memorial of James Russell Lowell in Westminster was only about \$1,065. Subscriptions may be paid to the account of the Lowell Memorial Fund, with Messrs. Roberts, Lubbock & Co., Lombard Street.

—The new catalogue of the American Academy of the Dramatic Arts, popularly known as the Lyceum School of Acting, shows how it has been enlarged in the past nine years, and enumerates over 200 graduates. Particular attention is drawn to the production of 'The Electra' at Harvard University, and that of other notable performances by students of the Academy.

—Hodder & Stoughton will bring out a London edition of the stories for boys written by Mr. J. Macdonald Oxley of Ottawa.

—Mr. Richard Harding Davis's 'The West from a Car-Window' is coming from the Harper press. Mrs. Anne Thackeray Ritchie's 'Records of Tennyson, Ruskin and Browning' will be brought out at the same time. Alan Muir's 'Charming to Her Latest Day' is coming out in the Franklin Square Library.

—*The Athenæum* contradicts, by request, a statement that Mr. Barrett, father of Mrs. Browning, ever 'compounded with his creditors.'

—Brentano's will issue this fall a volume entitled 'Phases and Phrases of Wit and Folly,' compiled from many sources by Mr. Henri Pène du Bois. Mr. W. T. Price, reader for Mr. A. M. Palmer, has just finished for the same house a volume on the 'Technique of the Drama.'

—Among the passengers on the Empress of Japan, which arrived at Vancouver, B. C., late in August, was Sir Edwin Arnold, who is returning to resume the editorship of the London *Daily Telegraph*. He brings with him the Japanese drama he has just written. 'Before leaving Japan he was decorated by the Emperor with the Order of the Rising Sun and was made a Chokunia of the Empire of Japan.'

—G. P. Putnam's Sons have in preparation an edition of the 'Writings of Thomas Paine,' in two volumes, to be edited by Moncure D. Conway with whose 'Life of Paine' it will be uniform.

—It is said that first editions of Dobson now command a fancy price.

—To one only of Mr. Tilden's heirs is there any reason to be grateful in connection with the Tilden Library. Says the *Tribune*, truly and pointedly:—

Some newspapers, we notice, are filled with surprise that there is to be a Tilden Library, after all, and pay tribute to the generous 'men and women' who strove to break Mr. Tilden's will, but have now 'redeemed themselves from what seemed, at the time, to be deserved obloquy.' The time for surprise was not when reading Mr. Bigelow's *Scribner* article, but the 28th of last October, when the announcement was generally made in the press in connection with the account of the breaking of the will, that a compromise had been made by the executors with one of the heirs, Mrs. Laura B. Hazard, of this city. She was entitled to one-half of the estate if the will was set aside, but some time before the final decision had agreed that two-thirds of her share should be devoted to carrying out the library plan of her uncle. From this source there will be \$2,000,000 or \$2,250,000 available for the library; but there is no occasion for gratitude to any 'men and women,' with the sole exception of Mrs. Hazard.

—The *Philadelphia Press* finds in the appearance of the new volume of *The Critic* 'another welcome opportunity of acknowledging indebtedness to the cleverest of weekly literary periodicals published in this country.' '*The Critic*,' so the notice runs, 'has achieved success because its editors are competent journalists; it is only bookish in a degree; above all it aims at being bright and interesting, and it hits that mark every week.'

—'M. Zola, to whom as a novelist nothing is sacred,' says the *Tribune*, 'is at Lourdes, studying the details of the annual pilgrimage now in force.'

He goes about his work in the same business-like manner with which he laid the foundations of 'La Terre' and 'L'Assommoir.' He meets train-loads of sick people arriving hourly. He walks by the side of stretchers on which the maimed are carried to the shrine. He talks to the crippled, cross-examines them, and fills his notebook with more or less admirable copy. There is a bureau at Lourdes where the cases of alleged cure are officially authenticated. This means the personal examination of the patients. M. Zola, not inclined to miss anything, applied for permission to be present at the examinations. The doctors pointed out that, as some of the patients were ladies, it would be awkward. M. Zola thought not, and pleaded earnestly in the interests of art. Finally a compromise was arrived at, so that this chapter in his novel should not be lacking. All this is related with exquisite gravity by the French papers, which have their special correspondents on the spot, dogging the footsteps of M. Zola.

The Free Parliament

[All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the correspondent, not necessarily for publication. Correspondents answering or referring to any question are requested to give the number of the question for convenience of reference.]

QUESTIONS

1673.—Macaulay, in his essay on Addison, speaks of some one making a search for the Athanasian Mysteries in Plato. What were these mysteries supposed to be?

UNION LEAGUE CLUB, NEW YORK.

E. M.

[They are embodied in the Athanasian Creed.]

Publications Received

[Receipt of new publications is acknowledged in this column. Further notice of any work will depend upon its interest and importance. When no address is given the publication is issued in New York.]

- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| Alarcon, J. R. The Rector's Secret. | J. S. Oplivie. |
| Alarcon, P. A. de. The Child of the Ball. 50c. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| American Journal of Archaeology. Vol. VII. | Boston: Ginn & Co. |
| Arnold, M. A French Eton. \$1.75. | Macmillan & Co. |
| Art Folio of the World's Columbian Exposition. \$2.50. | Rand, McNally & Co. |
| Austen, J. Letters. Lady Susan. \$1.25 each. | Boston: Roberts Bros. |
| Bazan, E. P. The Swan of Vilamorta. 50c. | Casell Pub. Co. |
| Bigelow, F. Paddles and Politics Down the Danube. | C. L. Webster & Co. |
| Buchanan, R. Squire Kate. 50c. | Lovell, Coryell & Co. |
| Corelli, M. The Soul of Lilith. 50c. | Lovell, Coryell & Co. |
| Davis, R. H. Silhouettes of American Life. \$1. | Charles Scribner's Sons. |
| Elmslie, T. His Life's Magnet. | D. Appleton & Co. |
| Fawcett, E. An Heir to Millions. \$1.25. | Chicago: F. J. Schulte & Co. |
| French Revolution, Principal Speeches of the Statesmen and Orators of. 5 vols. \$5.50. Ed. by H. M. Stephens. | Macmillan & Co. |
| Grandgent, C. H. Materials for French Composition. Part V. 15c. | |
| Johnson, Amy. Sunshine. \$1.75. | D. C. Heath & Co. |
| Kennard, Mrs. E. Wedded to Sport. | Macmillan & Co. |
| Lee, V. Vanitas. | National Book Co. |
| Leaf, W. A Companion to the Iliad. \$1.10. | Lovell, Coryell & Co. |
| Leland, C. G. Leather Work. \$1.50. | Macmillan & Co. |
| Lyons, Rev. D. Christianity and Infallibility. \$1.25. | Whittaker & Co. |
| Macquoid, K. S. Berrie. | Longmans, Green & Co. |
| Marryat, V. The Nobler Sex. \$1. | National Book Co. |
| Muller, L. Greek and Roman Versification. Trans. by S. B. Platner. 75c. | Hovenden Co. |
| Norris, W. E. Jack's Father. | Boston: Allyn & Bacon. |
| Olipphant, Mrs. Diana. \$1.25. | Lovell, Coryell & Co. |
| Payne, E. J. History of the New World Called America. Vol. 1. \$3. | United States Book Co. |
| Riddell, J. H. A Mad Tour. \$1.25. | Macmillan & Co. |
| Salter, W. M. First Steps in Philosophy. \$1. | United States Book Co. |
| Schoenhof, J. The Economy of High Wages. \$1.50. | Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co. |
| Shakespeare, Home and Haunts of. Parts 10, 11, 12. \$2.50 each. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Tales from Town Topics. No. 5. 50c. | Chas. Scribner's Sons. |
| Toynbee, P. Specimens of Old French. \$4. | Town Topics Pub. Co. |
| Whyte-Melville, G. J. Sarchedon. 50c. | Macmillan & Co. |
| | Rand, McNally & Co. |

Horsford's

ACID PHOSPHATE,

Recommended and prescribed by
physicians of all schools

FOR

DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, EXHAUSTION

and all diseases arising from imperfect digestion and derangements of the nervous system.

It aids digestion, and is a brain and nerve food.

Descriptive pamphlet free.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"
NEW YORK CENTRAL
& HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

Direct Line to NIAGARA FALLS

by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from **GRAND CENTRAL STATION**, 4th Ave. and 42d St., New York, centre of Hotel and Residence section.

ONLY RAILROAD STATION IN NEW YORK.

Spencerian

FOR DURABILITY AND UNIFORMITY

ARE THE BEST

Sample card, 12 pens different patterns, sent for trial, *postpaid*, on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE SPENCERIAN PEN CO.,

810 Broadway, New York.



FOR ALL MEN.

Seven ages of men cycle—Few too old, few too young—all the world will cycle next year—better begin this year—of course you'll ride the guaranteed Columbia. Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

Charles Scribner's Sons

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED:

Silhouettes of American Life.

By REBECCA HARDING DAVIS. 12mo, paper, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.

This is the first collection that Mrs. Davis has made of her charming short stories. They portray, with artistic unity of design, different phases of American life and character, the types being national rather than local, and being drawn with feeling, insight and humor.

The Study of Animal Life.

By J. ARTHUR THOMSON. Illustrated. University Manuals. 12mo, net \$1.50.

Professor Thomson's book discusses, in an instructive and interesting manner, first, the everyday life social, domestic, industrial, etc., of animals, next their internal activities, and finally the evolution of animal life.

The Case Against Prof. Briggs.

12mo, paper covers, net 50 cents.

In response to many requests, it has been thought best to publish the official papers in the case against Prof. Briggs, with his arguments before the New-York Presbytery and the General Assembly.

Stevenson's Book on Samoa.

A Footnote to History: Eight Years of Trouble in Samoa. By R. L. STEVENSON. 12mo, \$1.50.

"It is of course well written, and the curious manners and characters depicted, give to the volume the interest of a lively volume of travels."—*Boston Courier*.

The Wrecker.

By R. L. STEVENSON and LLOYD OSBOURNE. Eighth Thousand. With 12 full-page illustrations. 12mo, \$1.25.

"Much the most enticing romance at present before the world."—*Andrew Lang*.

"The book is in the fullest sense a delightful one."—*London Spectator*.

"A tale full of vigor, incident and mystery."—*N. Y. Herald*.

The Bull Calf and Other Tales.

By A. B. FRIST. Sixth Thousand. Oblong 12mo, \$1.00.

"The laughter it contains is irresistible."—*N. Y. World*.

"It consists of ten stories told in pictures. It overflows with mirthful entertainment."—*Boston Sat. Eve. Gazette*.

The Reflections of a Married Man.

By ROBERT GRANT. Tenth Thousand. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"A capital little book which should easily strike up literary comradeship with 'The Reveries of a Bachelor.'"—*Boston Transcript*.

"The humor is delightful throughout."—*Brooklyn Times*.

Five Hundred Books for the Young.

A Graded and Annotated List. By GEORGE E. HARDY, Chairman of the Committee on Literature of the New York State Teachers' Association. 12mo, 50 cents net.

A very useful guide for parents and teachers in the choice of books for young readers.

* Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

743-745 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Merrill's English History.

By Dr. GEORGE CURRY, late Master of the Charterhouse School, London. Edited by Dr. WILLIAM J. ROLFE, formerly Principal of the Cambridge, Mass., High School. Cloth, 320 pages (with maps), \$1.00.

Our attention having been called to Dr. Curry's "Manual of English History" by prominent educators in this country, who have recognized its merit and proved its superiority as a text book by use in the school-room, we have purchased the right to publish a revised and enlarged edition in this country. The book has had a phenomenally successful sale in England, and in its revised and more attractive setting we anticipate equal or greater success for it in America.

"The most concise, accurate, and readable history of the English nation from its earliest dawn to Queen Victoria's Jubilee that we have ever seen."—*Golden Rule, Boston*.

"A most admirable text-book on English history for school or home use."—*Christian Enquirer, N. Y.*

"In many essentials it is the best text book on the subject with which it deals that has as yet appeared."—*Saturday Evening Gazette, Boston*.

"The book is in excellent form for use in schools, and is also quite the ideal thing for the family circle. Any average group of children would take to it with as much avidity as to the ordinary story book, and it is none too childish for intelligent grown-up people."—*Review of Reviews, N. Y.*

"Mr. Rolfe's work is done judiciously; and it is safe to say of the text book, as now offered to American schools, that it leaves little or nothing to be desired."—*Independent*.

"One of the most successful attempts to tell history in a way at once dignified, truthful and attractive. We do not wonder that the book has had a large sale in England, and it merits, and will receive a similar reception here. Mr. Rolfe's work fits the book for American readers."—*N. Y. Observer*.

"A very remarkable work. In the compass of a single duodecimo volume it gives an account of England from the beginning to our own time, and yet is not a mere table of contents, but a readable and interesting volume. The book may be unsparsingly recommended."—*Christian Intelligencer*.

Liberal Terms for Introduction.

Until September 15th we will send a returnable specimen copy to any teacher or school officer who wishes to examine it with a view to its introduction.

CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.,

52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, N. Y.

CHRISTIAN THE INSTITUTE

Foundation Historical and

Memorial Tablets in Brass,

Bronze Marble or Mosaic.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR AND MENTION THIS PAPER.

MONUMENTS.

Special designs arranged for work set in any part of the United States.

Correspondence Solicited.

Send for Illustrated Hand-Book.

J. & R. LAMB 59 Carmine Street. New York.

The 1892 Model Remington Typewriter



Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N.Y.

WANTED.—A young man, college-bred, with a taste and aptitude for journalism, to do editorial work on a well established weekly. Apply by letter, with references, to P. O. Box 2787, New York.

Johns Hopkins University.
BALTIMORE.

Announcements for the next academic year are now ready and will be sent on application.

FRENCH GERMAN

Activity Spoken and Mastered in Ten Weeks at your own home, by Dr. Rosenthal's Meisterschaft System. [20th thousand.] All subscribers, \$2.00 each for each language, become actual pupils of Dr. Rosenthal who corrects all exercises, and corresponds with them in regard to difficulties which may occur. Sample copy, Part I, 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.

MEISTERSCHAFT PUB. CO. SPANISH ITALIAN
106 SUMMIT STREET - BOSTON

COPYRIGHTED.

CELEBRATED HATS,

—AND—

LADIES' ROUND HATS AND BONNETS AND THE DUNLAP SILK UMBRELLA.

178 and 180 Fifth Avenue, between 2nd and 3rd Streets, and 231 Broadway, near Cortlandt Street,

NEW YORK.

Palmer House, Chicago. 974 Chestnut St., Phila.

AGENCIES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES.

Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites.

The *only* Brain and Nerve Food from the phosphoid principle of the *ox-brain*, and embryo of wheat. Largely used with best results, for *preventing*, as well as curing nervous break-down. It restores weakened mental and physical vigor. It is a vital phosphite, not a laboratory phosphate.

For thirty years endorsed by leading physicians. Formula on the label. Pamphlet with full information free. Druggists or by mail. \$1.00.

F. Crosby Co.,

56 W. 25TH ST., N. Y.

OLD AND RARE BOOKS,

CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN THE WORLD!

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS IN THE UNIVERSE.

At a great Reduction from Publishers' Prices.

Send us a Postal Card, naming any Book you may desire, and we shall quote price by return mail.

SPECIAL TERMS TO LIBRARIES.

Libraries and parcels of books bought.
MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FREE.

LEGGAT BROS.

81 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
Third door West of City Hall Park.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS.

Send for price lists.

WALTER R. BENJAMIN,

56 WEST 13RD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BRENTANO'S,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, NEWSDEALERS, call attention to their SPECIAL SYSTEM OF DELIVERY to patrons out-of-town during the Summer season. *American, English and foreign books, stationery and periodicals* delivered without delay. Particulars sent upon request. Address: BRENTANO'S,
124 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

H. WILLIAMS,

145 WEST 10TH STREET, NEW YORK.
Dealer in Magazines and other Periodicals. Sets, volumes or single numbers.

STANDARD AND RARE BOOKS.

Orders for new or old books promptly attended to.
Books purchased for cash. Catalogues issued.
E. W. JOHNSON, 1316 Broadway, N. Y.

Catalogue 34 ready. A. S. CLARK, Bookseller,
34 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

AUTHORS.—The skilled revision, the competent and unbiassed criticism of prose and verse are the specialties of the N. Y. Bureau of Revision. Endorsed by G. W. Curtis, J. R. Lowell, C. D. Warner, E. C. Steadman. Established 1880. Unique in position and success. Address Dr. T. M. COAN, 90 W. 14th St., N. Y.

TIFFANY GLASS AND DECORATING COMPANY

FURNISHERS & GLASS WORKERS: DOMESTIC & ECCLESIASTICAL.

DECORATIONS

MEMORIALS

333 TO 341 FOURTH AVENUE NEW YORK

N.B.—WE WILL RETURN THE MENTION OF THIS PAPER A FAVOR.

FINE ART.

RARE ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS.

FRED'K KEPPEL & Co.,

30 East 16th St., NEW YORK.

A fine collection of prints by Bartoloni and his pupils has just been received from Europe; also a number of rare old mezzotints—some in color.

Correspondence invited; Engravings and Etchings sent for inspection free of charge.

Illustrated Catalogue No. 9. Descriptive of 300 modern etchings. Ready this month; free by mail on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

MEMORIAL TABLETS

of any description erected in Schools, Colleges, Libraries, Chapels, Churches and Public Buildings. Send for illustrated hand-book.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine St., N.Y.

HENRY BLACKWELL,

BOOKBINDER,
UNIVERSITY PLACE AND TENTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

Levant binding, extra illustrating, inlaying, cleaning and repairing a specialty.

Lectures on Russia,

By Miss ISABEL F. HAPGOOD, author of "Epic Songs of Russia," translator of Russian authors, who has extensive knowledge of her subject from personal experience and travel. Profusely illustrated with stereoscopic views. ST. PETERSBURG: winter life. MOSCOW: types, arts ancient and modern. SUMMER LIFE: nobility and peasants. ARCHITECTURE AND CHURCH. COUNT TOLSTOY. For dates and particulars address: Care W. F. HAPGOOD, 154 Nassau Street, New York City.

Frederick Koehler, GENTS' FASHIONABLE CUSTOM BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 10 ASTOR PLACE,

6th door from Broadway, New York.

EDUCATIONAL.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them That is something, but if it is a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours Recommends C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Cajal Valley, North St. (Casa Piedra Ranch), Cal.

RANCH LIFE AND STUDY FOR BOYS. References: Pres. Dwight, New Haven; Pres. F. A. Walker, Boston; Rev. E. E. Hale, Boston; Dr. J. S. Thacher, 31 W. 39th St., N.Y. Address S. D. Thacher (A.B., LL.B., Yale Un.), 136 Lexington Ave., N.Y., during July and Aug.

Mt. Carroll, Ill.

M T. CARROLL SEMINARY AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. "Oreads" free. Send for one.

Asheville, North Carolina.

B INGHAM SCHOOL FOR BOYS. (Established in 1792.) Ninety-eighth year will open October 1st, 1891, at ASHEVILLE, N. C. Address, Maj. R. BINGHAM, Supt., Asheville, N. C.

Washington, District of Columbia.

NORWOOD INSTITUTE. A School of High Grade for Girls. Certificate admits to Wellesley. Great advantages in modern languages, elocution, music and art. For catalogue address the Principals.

Mr. and Mrs. WM. D. CABELL.

Ohio State University.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

17 Professors and Assistants, 13 Laboratories, Departments of Arts, Literature, History, Politics, Philosophy, Law, Science, Agriculture, Engineering, Pharmacy.

Send for catalogue.

AMERICAN HOME SCHOOL,

BERLIN, GERMANY.

offers to young ladies wishing to study abroad the best masters in German, French and Music, with home care, training and chaperonage, watchful regard to health, gymnastics, etc. Vacation trips to Russia, the North Cape, and different parts of Germany.

The Principal, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, refers by permission to Mrs. Grover Cleveland New York, and the Honorable Wm. Walter Phelps, U. S. Minister to Germany, Berlin. Address for circular, Miss RUBY I. G. LEBERT, Woman's Temple, Chicago.

JUST OUT.

Enthralled and Released.

By R. WASSER. With photographic illustrations. 1 vol. 18mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

A weird and poetic story, full of interest and animation.

WORTHINGTON CO., 747 B'WAY, N. Y.

BOSTON, U. S. A.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

AMERICAN PLAN,

Opposite Trinity (Phillips Brooks) Church,

THE VICTORIA,

EUROPEAN PLAN,

Opposite New Old South and Art Club,

BARNES & DUNKLEE, PROPRIETORS.

Cavanagh, Sandford & Co.,

Merchant

Tailors and Importers,

16 West 23d Street,

Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel, N. Y.

All the latest London fabrics regularly imported. Ladies Top Coats, Riding Habits, etc.